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-IN-
THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

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HERE'S A SUBSTITUTE

For the Hull Bill Increasing the Regular Army.

WHAT THE MINORITY FINDS

Sees Great Danger and Many Evils In A Large Standing Army, to Say Nothing of the Prodigious Cost of Maintenance.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The minority of the house committee on military affairs filed with the clerk their report in opposition to the Hull bill for the increase of the regular army to 100,000 men. It is as follows:

The minority of the committee dissent from the views of the majority of the committee because the bill reported makes a permanent standing army for the United States of over 100,000 men. Such an army is not necessary to be maintained in this country now, neither because of our relations to the islands of the sea nor because of any necessity which in the past year has arisen in this country itself.

The evils of standing armies are too well known to be dilated upon here. Such a standing army as the one proposed would in time of peace be a menace to the liberty of our citizens, and in time of war would not be sufficient to meet successfully the armies of the first-class powers of the world. Happily we are so situated that a large standing army is not a necessity, and would only be a luxury to be supported by the taxes of the people.

It is estimated that the Hull bill will cost the people annually the sum of $150,000,000. This would be a permanent charge upon the people; $145,000,000 are being annually paid to the soldiers of the civil war and the war with Spain, thus placing a permanent charge of $295,000,000 upon the people of the United States, and this to maintain the military establishment alone, to say nothing of the navy. The passage of his bill means the practical destruction of the national guard and the volunteer troops of the states. With such a large standing army the citizen soldiery of the country would feel that it was not necessary to prepare for war in time of peace, nor to go to war in time of war.

A HINT AT SINISTER DESIGNS.

The taxes which are now so burdensome to the people will continue to be collected, and will rather be increased than otherwise. No hope of economical administration can be indulged in while such permanent and lavish expenditure is provided for.

It is well understood that the great corporate interests of the country are demanding this large standing army. Their reasons for such a demand are too obvious to be pointed out. The interests want force to enforce their demands, and a president dominated by such interests would have, with such a standing army, the means at his hand to invade the liberties of the people, to suppress freedom of speech and to desecrate the ballot box itself.

It is needless, however, to continue to point out the evils of this bill; suffice it to say that both in form and substance it overturns the policy which has been pursued so successfully by this government for so many years and launches the country upon a course which can only terminate in the destruction of the liberties of the people.

The minority holding the views above expressed have thought they owed it to the country to present to the house of representatives a substitute for the bill reported by the majority. They herewith report said substitute as embodying every need of the government in its present condition, and at the same time preserving with scrupulous care the liberty of the citizen and avoiding the evils of a great standing army.

THE SUBSTITUTE BILL.

The substitute provides for a permanent standing army of 30,000 enlisted men, about the number in the army before the war with Spain; the organization provided for in the substitute conforms to what it has been with some few important changes. A large number of men is provided for the artillery than usual by reason of the necessity of manning our coast defenses, upon which large sums have been spent. The substitute also provides for 50,000 volunteers to be taken from the states and territories and the District of Columbia in proportion to population; these volunteers are to be mustered out of the service of the United States within two years from the date of the passage of the act, unless sooner terminated. Their organization is to be the same as that of the regular army.

Volunteer organizations now in service are to be given preference as to re-enlistment. All volunteers now in the service of the United States are to be mustered out within 60 days from the passage of this act. The substitute is not to operate to discharge any commissioned officer who was in the army of the United States prior to the war with Spain. The necessity for this body of volunteer troops arises from the relations which the United States government now bears to Porto Rico, Cuba, the Philippine islands, the Hawaiian islands and the Ladrone islands. Fifty thousand men are very near the mark which the general of the army thought would be necessary in these islands in his testimony before the committee on military affairs.

Ryan the Better Man.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 24.—In the Ryan-O'Brien bout here, Ryan got the decision in the fourteenth round.

A COMMON CUSTOM

To Burn Old Records of the Standard Oil Company.

Cleveland, Dec. 24.—Evidence was secured from additional witnesses to show that books and papers belonging to the Standard Oil company had been destroyed on Nov. 19 and 21.

The first witness examined was George Fields, who was claimed to have sent employes of the company to the general offices after the books that were alleged to have been destroyed. Field testified that he was instructed by telephone to send two men to the general offices. He thought it was on Nov. 19. He sent William Moran and McNierney in the morning, and in the afternoon Gabeline and Schaf went to help them.

The next witness was William Moran. Moran said that he was sent after the boxes of books and papers. He told about burning them.

On cross-examination Moran said that he knew that a lot of books and papers were burned a year ago, but he did not help burn them. Nobody said anything to him about keeping the brning of the books secret. Other witnesses have testified that it was common to burn old records. Another effort was made to subpoena Secretary Squire of the Standard Oil company, and Frank Rockefeller, but neither could be found.

French Ship Released.

Charleston, Dec. 24.—In the United States district court Judge Brawley handed down a decision discharging the Olinde Rodriguez, the French steamship made a prize of war by the cruiser New Orleans on July 17. The ship belonged to the Transatlantic line, and at one time it seemed as though international complications might grow out of her detention, and the fight in the United States courts over her has been long and bitter. Judge Brawley releases the ship on the ground that the blockade of San Juan was not effective on July 5 in sense of which that term is accepted by the nations.

Want Miners to Co-operate.

Pittsburg, Dec. 24.—It is predicted that the coal operators at the coming joint convention next month will make a proposition to the miners asking them to co-operate in meeting all bids made by West Virginia operators for big coal contracts. This proposition is being formulated by several Cleveland operators, who will make a fight to have it accepted by the convention and still maintain a fair rate in other competitive states.

Mrs. Botkin on the Stand.

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—The trial of Mrs. Cordelia Botkin is nearing its end. The defense concluded its case with the testimony of the accused woman. Mrs. Botkin made specific denials of almost all the charges brought against her. She contradicted the testimony of almost every witness that has appeared for the prosecution, and her denials generally were on the most important points in the case.

To Join Dewey.

Washington, Dec. 24.—An order issued by the secretary of the navy directs the distilling ship Iris, now accompanying the battleships Oregon and Iowa on their trip voyage around the Horn, to leave Callao, Peru, on her arrival there this week, and make a course across the Pacific to Manilla, where her services are required by the ships of Admiral Dewey's fleet.

They Killed Him.

Gallipolis, O., Dec. 24.—Edward Earwood, a well-to-do farmer of Clay township, was killed by toughs. He went to the township schoolhouse, where a literary society was meeting, and raised a disturbance. Several young men assaulted him, crushing his skull.

General Brooke to Leave.

Savannah, Dec. 24.—General John R. Brooke and the members of his staff left for Miami, where they will take a steamer for Havana. General Brooke has been in Savannah several days recovering from an illness which began soon after his return from Porto Rico.

More Cuban Postoffices.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The postmaster general announced the establishment of seven additional military postal stations in Cuba, as follows: Pinar del Rio, Guanajay, Mariel, Trinidad, Las Tunas, Sancti Spiritus and Cardenas.

Sailed For Cuba.

Savannah, Dec. 24.—The headquarters and one battalion of the First Texas regiment, together with Colonel Wheaton's headquarters, sailed for Cuba on the transport Michigan.

Fell From a Roof.

Blanchester, O., Dec. 24.—Ashael Whitacre, a carpenter, fell from the roof of his dwelling and was fatally injured.

WITH MUCH CEREMONY

Havana Will Be Turned Over to the Americans.

NOISY PROGRAM ARRANGED.

Cannon Will Roar, Bras and Blare, Warships Salute and Troops Parade at High Noon on Next New Year's Day.

Havana, Dec. 24.—At the joint meeting of the United States and Spanish military commissioners, the program was finally agreed upon for the exchange of flags on Jan. 1 at noon.

Just before 12 o'clock the American war vessels will fire a salute of 21 guns in honor of the Spanish flag. Promptly at 12 o'clock the Spanish flags on the various public buildings will be lowered and immediately thereafter the stars and stripes will be hoisted over El Morro and the public buildings of the city, while Spanish artillerists at Cabanas fortress will salute the American flag with 21 guns, Spanish warships in the harbor participating in the salute.

At the same hour the Spanish troops, if any then remain in the city, will be paraded in barracks, and will render proper salute to the American forces passing.

Just before noon the American and Spanish commissioners, General Jiminiz Castellanos, the Spanish captain general, and the American ranking officer in Cuba, Major General John R. Brooke, if he arrives in time, and otherwise Major General Lee, will assemble at the palace. The Spanish commissioners will then surrender the government to the United States commissioners, who will immediately transfer it to the American general commanding. After this various functionaries will remain a while to receive those who may wish to pay their respects to the incoming authorities.

It was agreed at the joint meeting that the Spanish troops remaining in Cuba after Jan. 1, should be considered in the light of foreign troops in a friendly country and to be accorded the privileges usually granted under international law. The quarters, buildings and grounds occupied by them are to be covered by the immunities of extra territoriality and further stipulations were entered into respecting the prevention of any disturbance of public order consequent upon their presence.

Matanzas and Cienfuegos will doubtless be the only places where Spanish troops will remain after Jan. 1, and Cienfuegos will be evacuated last. The Spanish sick in the hospitals will remain under the safeguard of the American flag, the Spanish authorities providing medicines, attendance and food, repatriating them on recovery.

Important to Stamp Users.

Washington, Dec. 24.—In view of the fact that fraud has been discovered in connection with the cancellation of documentary and adhesive internal revenue stamps, by which old stamps were reused, the internal revenue bureau issued a regulation which requires all such stamps to be canceled with the initials of the user, together with the month, day and year written or stamped thereon. Hitherto the month and day of cancellation have not been required.

Female Nurses For Cuba.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The surgeon general's office will send six female trained nurses to Cuba from New York. They are destined for the division hospital at Puerto Principe. Fifty other female nurses were started for Cuba on Dec. 16, and it is intended to place 100 altogether with the division hospitals of the Seventh corps.

To Arbitrate Grand Trunk Muddle.

Montreal, Dec. 24. — General Manager Hays of Grand Trunk railway, in reply to the ultimatum presented by Chief Powell of the telegraph operators' organization, suggested that the complaint of the operators be submitted to arbitration. The operators, through their committee, accepted Mr. Hays' suggestion.

MRS. FAYNE MOORE

Denies All the Shady Transactions Ascribed to Her.

New York, Dec. 24.—William A. E. Moore, convicted of working the "Badger" game on Martin Mahon, at the Hotel Grenoble, was to have been sentenced, but the trial of his alleged wife, Fayne Strahan Moore, accused of complicity in the crime, being still in progress, Recorder Goff announced when court convened that the passage sentence would be deferred.

The cross examination of Mrs. Fayne Moore was continued. Assistant District Attorney McIntyre sought to elicit admission that Mrs. Moore came from Atlanta with a man named Ryan, said to be a gambler. She introduced Ryan to Moore, and that she arranged a game of billiards between the two men in which Ryan lost $1,000 to Moore, but to all the questions put by Mr. Intyre, answers were given in the negative.

Mrs. Moore refused to give the name of the man with whom she went to Europe. She denied that she had ever fled from the United States to Europe with a confectioner from Memphis.

Mrs. Moore also denied various allegations of immorality implied by questions of the cross-examiner. An entry from her diary gave evidence of her intimacy with Ellis, the Cuban, who has been frequently referred to during the trial.

Incensed at the Verdict.

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—An attempt has been made to arouse the people of this city to violence as a result of the acquittal of Walter Rosser, the Tennessee soldier who killed Henry Hildebrand. Flaming posters bearing the following inscription were conspicuously displayed on bill boards: "Tar and feathers for the 12 jurors who acquitted Murderer Rosser."

Quite a Blaze.

Xenia, O., Dec. 24.—Fire destroyed the large clothing and tailoring establishment of L. Elsman & Company. The stock carried was estimated at about $30,000 and most of it is damaged so badly as to be completely worthless. The loss on the building is estimated to be $18,000.

Frozen to Death.

Youngstown, O., Dec. 24.—Byron Kinneman, 48, a prominent miller of Newton Falls, who mysteriously disappeared from his home three weeks ago, was found dead in Wick park. He is thought to have frozen to death.

Ordered to Cuba.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Major John J. Brereton, quartermaster United States volunteers (captain Twenty-fourth United States infantry), has been ordered to Cienfuegos, Cuba, to take charge of the custom house there.

Creamery Failure.

Warren, O., Dec. 24.—A petition in voluntary bankruptcy was filed by T. H. Rose, involving cheese and butter factories. The liabilities are in the neighborhood of $30,000.

Fatally Mangled.

Youngstown, O., Dec. 24.—Joseph Pratt, an employe of the Pittsburg and Western, was struck by a shifter while working at Girard and instantly killed.

A Dead Countess.

Vienna, Dec. 24.—Countess Thun-Hohenstein, wife of the Austrian premier, is dead.

Depew Was There.

Buffalo, Dec. 24.—The Independent club had as its guest the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, the occasion being its Christmas dinner. He spoke on expansion, upholding the policy of the administration.

Turf Winners.

At New Orleans — Eight Bells, Friskal, Applejack, Miss Ross, Sensational.

The Weather.

For West Virginia and Ohio—Fair; decidedly colder; westerly gales, diminishing.

For Indiana—Fair; much colder; northwest winds.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Dec. 23.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Extra, $5 30@5 45; prime, $5 00@5 25; good, $4 80@4 95; tidy butchers', $4 40@4 75; fair, $4 10@4 35; heifers, $3 30@4 40; bulls, stags and cows, $3 25@4 00; fresh cows and springers, $30 00@60 00. Calves—$4 50@7 00.

Hogs—Best heavies, $3 45@3 50; best mediums, $3 40@3 45; best Yorkers, $3 30@3 35; common to fair Yorkers and pigs, $3 25@3 30.

Sheep and Lambs—Choice sheep, $4 40@4 50; good, $4 25@4 40; fair, $4 00@4 20; choice lambs, $5 20@5 35; common to good, $4 00@4 10.

Cleveland.

Hogs—Lights, $3 30; mediums, $3 40@3 45; heavies, $3 42½; Yorkers, $3 30; pigs, $3 00@3 15.

Sheep and Lambs—Good to best lambs, $5 00@5 15; fair, $4 50@4 75; good to best sheep, $3 50@3 75.

Cattle—Good to best heavy steers, $4 50@4 76; fair quality, $4 25@4 40; good lighter steers, $4 20@4 40; fair quality, $3 70@4 15; butcher cows, $2 00@3 15; bulls, $2 50@3 25. Calves—Good to best, $5 50@6 60.

New York.

Cattle—Steers, $4 25@4 40; tops, $5 50; oxen and stags, $3 65@4 45; bulls, $2 75@4 00; cows, $1 80@3 75. Calves — Veals, common to good, $5 00@8 00; barnyard calves, $4 00; southern, $3 50.

Sheep and Lambs—Common to prime sheep, $3 00@4 25; fair to choice lambs, $5 30@5 80.

Hogs—$3 40@3 60.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 78⅝c. Corn—No. 2, 43⅞c. Oats—No. 2, 33c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Common beef steers, $3 90@4 95; good to choice, $5 00@5 65; fancy, $5 70@5 80; stockers and feeders, $3 00@4 40; cows, $2 30; calves, $3 00@6 75.

Hogs—$3 20@3 55; pigs, $3 00@3 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Inferior to prime sheep, $2 00@4 25; yearlings, $4 00@4 50; poor to prime lambs, $3 75@5 50.

Wheat—60⅞c. Corn—30⅝c. Oats—26⅝c.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Butchers', $4 60@5 00; shipping, $4 80@5 25; tops, $5 25@5 50; stockers, $3 60@4 15; cows and heifers, $3 50@4 00. Calves—$6 50@7 25.

Hogs—Yorkers, $3 40@3 42½; mediums, $3 45@3 50; heavy, $3 50@3 55; pigs, $3 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Lambs, $4 75@5 30; sheep, $3 40@4 15.

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 70c. Corn — No. 2 mixed, 36½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 29c. Rye No. 2, 57c.

Lard—$5 00. Bulk meats—$4 50. Bacon—$5 75.

Hogs—$2 85@3 35. Cattle—$2 50@4 75. Sheep—$2 25@4 00. Lambs—$4 00@5 25.

Toledo.

Wheat—No. 2, 70½c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 36c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 27½c. Rye—No. 2, 54c. Cloverseed—$4 50.

Baltimore.

Butter — Fancy creamery, 22c. Eggs — Fresh, 25@26c.

OVER ANOTHER ISLAND

Uncle Sam Will Soon Hoist the Stars and Stripes.

TEXT OF AN OFFICIAL ORDER

Isle of Wake, Situated Far Out In the Pacific, Two Thousand Miles From Hawaii, to Be Used as a Cable Station.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The government has determined to hoist the flag over another island far out in the Pacific ocean.

Orders were sent out to the commander of the Bennington, Captain Taussig, to proceed at once to take possession in the name of the United States government of Wake island, lying in latitude 19 north, longitude 166 east. It is distant about 2,000 miles from Nihau, the westermost of the Hawaiian islands, and 1,300 miles east from Guam. It is almost in a direct line between these possessions of the United States and is admirably adapted for use as a station for a Pacific cable to connect the Philippines with Hawaii and the United States. It is about three miles in length and encloses a lagoon of salt water. The average height of the island is eight feet above high tide. It is scarcely capable in itself of sustaining life, but it is expected that a cable station can be maintained without difficulty by the erection of a condenser to supply fresh water.

Some station in this locality is deemed to be absolutely necessary to the maintenance of a cable, and for that reason the American peace commissioners at Paris endeavored to secure one of the Caroline islands, but without success. Wake island is said to be by right already American territory, for in 1851 Admiral Wilkes surveyed the place and asserted title. It is not inhabited so far as known at the present time, though in the past some guano gatherers have temporarily lived on the island.

The Bennington is now at Honolulu and the orders to her go out by steamer. After hoisting the flag on Wake island she will proceed to Guam and make the survey of the island which was ordered some time ago. She has already completed a survey of Pearl harbor, seven miles from Honolulu, which will form the foundation of the government's plans for the enlargement of the harbor there and the straightening of the channel connecting the inner harbor with the ocean.

Jollies From the Cubans.

Santiago, Dec. 24.—Senor Bacardo, the mayor of Santiago, accompanied by the city council, visited General Leonard Wood to present him with an old Spanish medal of honor, of embossed gold, with a chain and a parchment scroll containing the words: "To make ones self beloved of the people in difficult moments is the best of victories." The deputation requested General Wood to forward a similar medal to President McKinley, with a scroll containing the declaration: "A people never forgets its benefactors."

Probably Wanted a Free Pass.

New York, Dec. 24.—Isidor Lorber, who surrendered himself to the police in San Francisco and is now being held for the New York authorities, probably will be released. The police stated that all Lorber did was to desert his wife, and there is no suspicion that Lorber had anything to do with her death, which occurred three days after his departure. Lorber heard that he was wanted for murder and gave himself up in San Francisco.

Sagasta Very Ill.

Madrid, Dec. 24.—The condition of Premier Sagasta, the premier, now causes great anxiety. Six physicians were in consultation regarding his case and concurred that he is suffering from bronchial pneumonia, with high temperature and an unfavorable absence of expectoration. The newspapers express great sympathy.

For Using Their Stamp.

Milwaukee, Dec. 24.—Charles Stolper, John Stolper and Charles Stolper, Jr., who conduct the large cooperage works of the Charles Stolper Cooperage company in this city, were arrested, charged with using a stamp in imitation of that of the coopers' union on certain kegs sent out from their establishment.

Will Form a Commercial Union.

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—The steamer San Juan, from Central America, brought news that the governments of Ecuador and Chili, with the purpose of developing reciprocal commerce, have resolved to form a commercial and navigation treaty, naming for this purpose their respective plenipotentiaries.

Another Cut In Sugar.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—The western headquarters of Arbuckle Brothers announced another cut in the price of refined sugar. Quotations of 5.14 cents per pound were made to retail dealers direct, jobbers being ignored. This is about 3-16 of a cent below the American Sugar Refining company's prices.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

A Business Year without a Parallel Drawing to a Close.

New York, Dec. 24.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says. This is a year beyond parallel and goes to its close with the biggest volume of business ever seen. Last year the exports were in volume greater than in any previous month in the history of the country, but this year the three weeks' report for December shows an increase of 25 per cent.

Shipments of wheat have been 3,285,704 bushels, flour included, at Atlantic ports, against 3,698,321 last year. From Pacific ports the shipments have been for the week 1,316,019 bushels, against 956,000 last year. Considering the enormous exports from July 1 to date, exceeding last year's, one can only wonder that the outgo this year has been so large, and the price has risen during the week 1½ cents.

Corn exports also have been 3,824,836 bushels, against 4,540,613 last year. The price has advanced about 2⅝ cents but the continued foreign demand is astonishing.

Sales of wool have been large, with small as well as large manufacturers buying very freely, which indicates general improvement in the demand for goods, although not enough as yet to lift prices.

Prices of iron and steel products have not materially changed.

Failures for the week have been 253 against 292 in the United States last year, and 31 in Canada against 33 last year.

Affairs at Samoa.

London, Dec. 24.—The Washington government, according to a dispatch from Auckland, has instructed the United States consul at Samoa to act with greater vigilance and not to entrust his duties to his British and German colleagues. It appears the German agent has taken advantage of his colleagues' confidence to land guns and munitions of war without their knowledge and also to obtain important advantages for German firms.

Escaped From an Asylum.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Joseph D. Pearson, the man who created a disturbance by throwing missiles through the plate glass windows of the British ambassy and was sent to the insane asylum, has escaped from that institution. The police have been looking for him and located the man in an alley in the rear of his home in the city, but he eluded their vigilance and is still at large.

Sunny Slope Sold.

Emporia, Kas., Dec. 24. — Sunny Slope farm, famous as a breeding establishment for Hereford cattle, was sold for $40,000, the purchaser being C. A. Stannard of Hope, Kas. The sale was effected by the executors of the estate of C. S. Cross, who recently committed suicide.

Watch Your Paper Dollar.

Washington, Dec. 24.—A new counterfeit $1 silver certificate has been discovered. It is of the series of 1896, Bruce register, Roberts treasurer, and apparently printed from photo-etched plates on heavy bond paper.

Remembered a College.

Springfield, Dec. 24. — The will of Mrs. Harriet C. Doane of this city was filed for probate. Among other bequests $1,000 is left to the Doane college at Crete, Neb.

Second Ohio to Be Dismissed.

Macon, Ga., Dec. 24.—The headquarters of the First division, First corps, will move to Cuba Sunday morning. The Second Ohio here expects to be mustered out.

Must Exercise Economy.

Washington, Dec. 24. — An evidence of thrift in the navy department is a general order sent out to all the nine naval stations that the strictest economy is to be exercised in all expenditures of public money by the department's officers until further orders.

Bishop Dying.

Erie, Pa., Dec. 24.—Bishop Tobias Mullen, who was stricken with paralysis last spring, is reported to be dying. The last rites of the church have been administered by Condjutor Bishop Fitz Maurice.

DWARFS IN SIZE

But as Large as Giants In News-Giving Qualities.

Admiral Sampson is in New York.

A gas explosion killed Miss May Cloud, 18, at Marion, O.

At Cleveland the Magowans were acquitted on the charge of kidnaping.

Mrs. Mary Mynihen, 55, was struck by a motor car at Toledo and fatally hurt.

"Slippery Jim" Moran is in hoc at South Bend, Ind., for alleged pension swindles.

A Yale divinity student, James P. Miller, is in jail at New Haven, charged with shoplifting.

Congressman Hitt of Illinois has been named by the president as ambassador to Russia.

It will cost $135,000,000 to construct the Nicaragua canal, according to the official report of the commission.

Arbuckle brothers "saw" the American Refining company's cut in prices of refined sugar and go 'em 3-16 of a cent better.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEWEST DINNER PARTY.

New York's Jolly Meals In "The Jolly Dungeon."

BEEFSTEAK BATHS BEHIND BARS

Grewsome Surroundings Clanking Chains and Prison Garbed Waiters Whet Society's Jaded Appetite Women and Men In Evening Dress Eat Meat From Their Fingers.

Think of a dinner party in a dungeon—the meal served with all accompaniments as chaste as ponderous doors, great iron bars, armed warders and swarthy, low browed attendants in prison garb stalking in and out with the steaming viands. It makes you shudder doesn't it? Yet just such dinners as these promise to be quite the jolliest of the winter season, if the few in which society has already indulged may be accepted as criteria.

"The Jolly Dungeon!—for thus the scene of these grewsome festivities is designated—has been known to New York for only a few weeks. It is quite the novelty of the hour. For weirdness it equals anything in the old world. Just now it affords a lot of fun to the man who enjoys springing surprises on his friends. He asks a score or more to dine with him at the Waldorf, maybap, and when they come he bundles them, one and all, into a rickety stage coach and whisks them away to the dungeon. Arrived at Twenty-fourth street, on the sunset side of Fifth avenue, they are led through a long, dingy passageway toward a flickering light, which is seen on coming nearer to be set back in a recess, half hidden by cobwebs. The air is musty. The dull, half deadened echo of footfalls makes the flesh creep.

The men wonder what is to come next, and their feminine companions are nearly frightened out of their wits. Then the host fetches forth a monstrous key and coolly fits it into a padlock the like of which was ne'er seen before, when clang, the great iron door swings back, and he solemnly bows his guests in. There is more rattling of chains, and the monstrous key has locked the door behind them. A series of "Oh!" from the ladies intermingle with "Great Scotts!" from the men.

Each one wonders what next. They would be in total darkness except for two straight shoots of light from bullseyes opposite and a faint green gleam through a crevice in the corner. At the farthest end great iron bars loom dimly, and in the red light from beyond are glimpses of dusky figures in convict stripes walking to and fro. Low, weird music, as of muffled voices, sepulchral in their dirgelike chant, seems to come from underground. A moment for all this. Then an electric switch is touched and the place is flooded with light. Such a commotion! In one breath the ladies declare they are frightened to death and in the next that it is "perfectly jolly."

"But what on earth is it?" they ask. "A real, true dungeon? My, but those bars make me shudder!"

"We can't have dinner in such a place," says another. "Why, there are no tables and chairs!"

"What is that wire thing over there in the corner?" a third wants to know.

Some man explains that it is a rat-trap, and everybody shrieks accordingly—and from that moment bedlam reigns. Opera wraps and topcoats are got rid of, and every one enters into the spirit of the occasion. It's a jolly lark, and they like it immensely. Butcher's aprons are passed around, and there is a lot of fun in helping one another get into them. Then the beefsteaks come on, and the colored attendants in convict garb whisk to and fro. First they bring in a tray of cocktails of the old fashioned kind. The beefsteaks are then served on thin, square pieces of bread, and are taken directly in the fingers, for there are neither plates nor forks to be had.

"This is shocking," the feminine novices in bohemianism declare, "but it is also delicious!" And they are served again and again. The guests are seated on benches built into the wall. A rickety wooden box stands in front of each, and on it are a stone mug and a clay dish filled with salt. In the center of the room an old soap box supports the huge clay celery bowl, and "all hands help themselves."

The kitchen is separated from the revelers by a formidable looking door of iron bars—the same through which the red light had gleamed upon their entrance. Ale flows like water from a cask imbedded in the wall, and a great part of the fun lies in the drawing of it.

"A toast to The Jolly Dungeon!" a pretty woman laughs, and it is drunk with hearty good will. "A toast to our fair companions!" some masculine voice proposes, and it is given again and again. There is a piano over in one corner, and some one plays a rollicking tune, the boxes are set aside and dancing is begun. Never were gleaming shoulders set off by weird background—the dull gray stone of the walls, roughly hewn and scattered over with rusted flintlocks, old cartridges and grim some implements of murder in war, a pair of handcuffs that have bruised wrists for half a century, the shackles from African horrors, grater blunderbusses of revolutionary days, [illegible] rafters swarming with bats, nests of every make and mold.

Between the dances there are songs and choruses. Violin and guitar are taken from the [illegible] Tattenhauts who have swung [illegible] melodies during the early evening, and the dungeon echoes with the merriment. It is late yet at when the rickety stage coach finally rolls away and the great iron door clangs on the deserted Dungeon, and New York city folk feel assured that they have been thoroughly Bohemian and have had no end of a good time as well.—New York Herald.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Permanently Cures

Scrofula, which is one of the worst afflictions of the human race, and comes from impure blood.

Eczema, a most offensive and uncomfortable affection of the skin, also due to impure blood.

Salt Rheum, a torment to the flesh, a disfigurement to the body, and a drain on the system, also due to vitiated blood.

Pimples, which so disfigure the skin, and make the human face divine anything but a thing of beauty, but which are Nature's advertisement of foul blood.

Catarrh, which very often comes from a chronic affection of the circulation, is a constant offense to one's self and all his friends.

Rheumatism, which all authorities now attribute to various acidities in the blood, which this great blood purifier of the age, Hood's Sarsaparilla, corrects.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. $1 six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills for the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Special Rates via Pennsylvania Lines for Christmas and New Year.

Owing to Christmas and New Year falling on Sunday, and the observance of those holidays to occur on Monday as a rule, the annual custom of the Pennsylvania Lines to grant special rates will this season cover two extra days. Excursion tickets may be obtained of these lines December 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st, 1898, and January 1st and 2nd, 1890. Tickets for adults will not be sold at less rate than 25 cents, nor for children at less rate than 15 cents. The return limit on tickets sold at special rates on the dates will be Tuesday, January 3rd, 1899. For special information about rates, time of trains, etc., please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines. dec31

No Need to Guess.

"After Christmas, what?" exclaimed Mrs. Cawker, with a look into the future.

"Economy," replied Mr. Cawker sententiously.—[Judge.

If you have catarrh, don't dally with local remedies, but purify and enrich your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Holiday Rates on the Chicago & Erie.

For the holidays the Chicago & Erie Railroad Co will sell excursion tickets to all points within the territory of the Central Passenger Association at one fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st and January 1st and 2nd; good returning until January 3rd, inclusive. For time of trains and all other information apply to F. C. McCoy, Agent.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and Heister's drug store, 58 public square.

An American Recessional.

[Forefathers day, 1898. Dictated to President McKinley.]

Our Father, by thy gifts made bold
Once more we raise the anthem old
Of them who crost a wintry sea
To gain thy jewel liberty!

They left us that high heritage—
Now in our country's golden age
May we like them, while we do live
Unto thy name the glory give.

Before thy swiftly conquering power
The nations fall in silence cower
Thy instruments we were, O Lord—
Shall this, of us, a claim afford?

Then [illegible] Pilgrims safe to land
Yet now [illegible] the Pilgrims stand
Our [illegible] swept by the brine—
Yet Lord, we recognize the sign.

In humbleness we seek thy face—
With [illegible] we ask thy grace
For [illegible] whose task is just begun
To free the children of the sun.
—Arthur Stedman in New York Tribune.

WHOOPING COUGH

One of the most distressing sights, is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the greatest pulmonary remedy, and relief will come at once, the coughing spells will re-occur less frequently, and in a few days, the sufferer will be entirely cured. No other remedy can boast of so many cures.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy, gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet, blisters, callous and sore spots. All in a Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, aching, nervous feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Not Far Wrong.

Teacher—At what age is a man most intelligent?

Scholar—When he's a baby.

Teacher—How do you make that out?

Scholar—Well, ma's allus tellin' pa an' me that we ain't got the sense we's born with.—[Truth.

Two Pointed Questions Answered.

What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you cannot get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate.

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried, and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exaggerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and Heister's drug store, 58 public square.

La Grippe Cured.

MRS. AGNES TOOPS, 911 Hazel St., Danville, Ill., writes:

My little boy was sick three weeks with the lagrippe, a heavy cold settled on his lungs, he had a terrible hacking cough. I tried a great many remedies with no effect. I was finally induced to try FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR. It effected a prompt and permanent cure. He was able to return to school in one week. FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR gives immediate relief and is a permanent cure for la grippe. Sold by H. F. VORTKAMP.

EAST VIA WASHINGTON.

New Arrangement for Passengers via Pennsylvania Lines.

On and after Christmas, 1898, the Pennsylvania Lines will sell tickets to Philadelphia and New York, via Washington, D. C., at the same fares as apply over the direct lines of the Pennsylvania System, and allow ten days' stopover at the national capital. For particulars, apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines. 7 4t

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

SAN-FELICE—the ideal 5c cigar. tf

No Mystery About It.

She—Now what sense is there in this, I'd like to know? Here is a poem that begins "Drink to me with thine eyes."

He—Why, that's plain enough. You've often read of people with "liquid orbs," haven't you?—[Cleveland Leader.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound onto the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and Heister's drug store, 58 public square.

Tested and Found Wanting.

Mrs. Matchmaker—Marie, do you think Mr. Slowman in earnest?

Miss Matchmaker—I'm afraid not, mamma. I mentioned diamonds last evening and he only yawned.—[Jewelers' Weekly.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Good Thing, Indeed.

"Even in geography the beneficent plans of nature appear," remarked Mr. Poindexter.

"Do they?" asked Mr. Perkasie.

"Well, consider for yourself the result if the Canaries were near Cat island."—[Puck.

The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only.

SOCIETY ON DIVORCE.

Miss Josephine Marie Deals With the Question In a Novel.

VIEWS OF A NEW YORK WOMAN

Says the Nuptial Knot Is Tied For Life—"Let No Man Put Asunder" Tries to Show Christians Should Never Dissolve Marriage Ties—Some of the Passages Bearing on Divorce.

New York society women are publicly assuming a hostile attitude toward the practice of divorce. Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer recently published a list of persons of the first social prominence and excluded every name that had ever figured in a divorce case. Now appears a book written by one of the youngest women in society condemning divorce through the medium of fiction. Miss Josephine Marie, in a novel called "Let No Man Put Asunder," has expressed with great emphasis the Catholic point of view in regard to this social problem.

Miss Marie is the youngest daughter of the retired broker Joseph Marie of New York and the niece of Peter Marie, who has figured in New York society for many years. Miss Marie's social position is one that has enabled her to know the most prominent people and to observe all the inner workings of "society."

The young author cares more for the church, however, than she does for social gayeties. She was educated in the Convent of the Sacred Heart and now spends the greater part of her time in the charitable work connected with St. Francis Xavier's church. Personally Miss Josephine Marie is a charmingly spiritualle young woman, with a pale, delicate face and dark brown eyes and hair.

Miss Marie's book is not written for Catholics alone. It is for all readers who like a wholesome, thoughtfully written story. Miss Marie is very unwilling that the public should think of her as a Catholic woman expounding Catholic doctrines for Catholic readers. "Let No Man Put Asunder" will undoubtedly be one of the most widely read books of the season. It has been most attractively brought out by a New York firm of publishers.

The crisis of the book is a woman's temptation to desert her husband in order to marry his brother. Esperance L. Clerque, orphan and Catholic, is loved by two brothers. The one whose love she returns is made through the other's treachery to seem unfaithful to her. When she has become the wife of the man who has deceived her, she discovers his deceit. She is urged to divorce herself. Catholic advice saves her. She sends away the man she loves and spends her life with her husband who subsequently loses his sight in rescuing from fire the brother he has injured.

The passages bearing on divorce are succinct and emphatic.

"When the marriage has been valid," says the heroine at one point, "nothing can dissolve the tie."

The man who has deceived her asks of Esperance, "Who would you do if you were to marry and then find it was for the worse?"

"Be faithful to my promises, of course, monsieur," was the prompt reply.

The hero says: "Divorce is nothing less than the upheaval of society. A light regard of the marriage tie, degrading wifehood and motherhood sans the national life, leading it to destruction."

"Divorce, desecrating home, inevitably lowers woman and deprives the offspring of at least one natural protector."

"It is difficult to see how any Christian could marry a divorced person without qualm of conscience. For a Catholic it would be an impossibility."

"He is still your husband," says the priest when the broken hearted wife appeals to him, "and your duty, hard though it is, is clear. No assistance from the state is necessary, no physical, temporal harm can reach you, and, my daughter, no moral evil either."

The wife, accepting this advice, says to her husband:

"I am yours, Anstan. Nothing in this life can sever us. Never shall I in thought, word or deed be disloyal to my vow."—New York World.

A Hero For the Sake of Science.

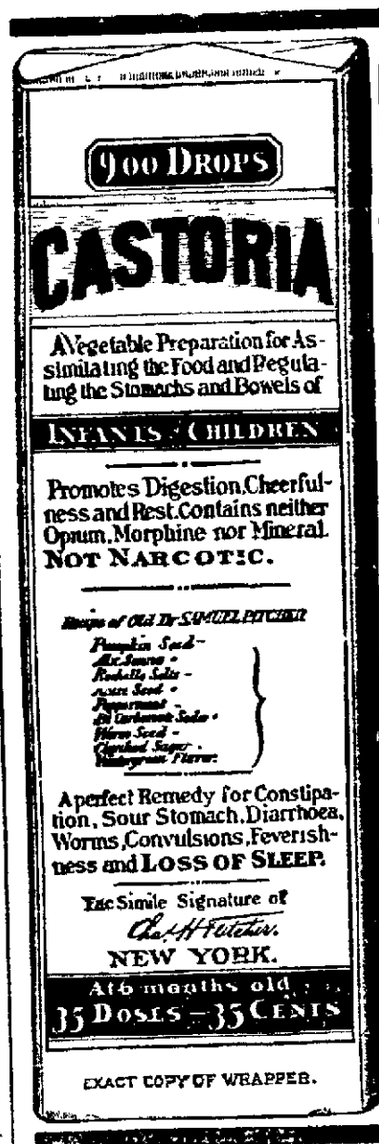
Professor Grassi's discovery that the Roman malaria is spread by a particular species of gnats has been certified in a curious manner at the Santo Spirito hospital at Rome. All attempts to communicate the disease to animals had failed, when a patient in the hospital volunteered to have the experiment tried on himself. He was exposed to the gnats, developed the fever, his blood showing malaria bacilli, and was then treated with quinine. The doctors think that they are now in a way to discover a serum that will render people immune to the malaria.—Chicago Times Herald.

A New Parliamentary Insult.

We have received from Brussels a terrible insult in the shape of a new insult uttered in the Belgian chamber by a Socialist deputy. M. Demblon, who referred to another deputy by whom he had been contradicted as "the honorable liar." This is an expression which we would strongly recommend to some of our revolutionists as a welcome variant to their usual repertory of epithets.—Paris L'Evenement.

Humanizing War.

A Russian chemist has discovered a most powerful anæsthetic several times more powerful than chloroform. Experiments are being made at St. Petersburg to see if it cannot be inclosed in bombs, which would have the extraordinary effect of anæsthetizing instead of wounding the enemy.—Answers.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

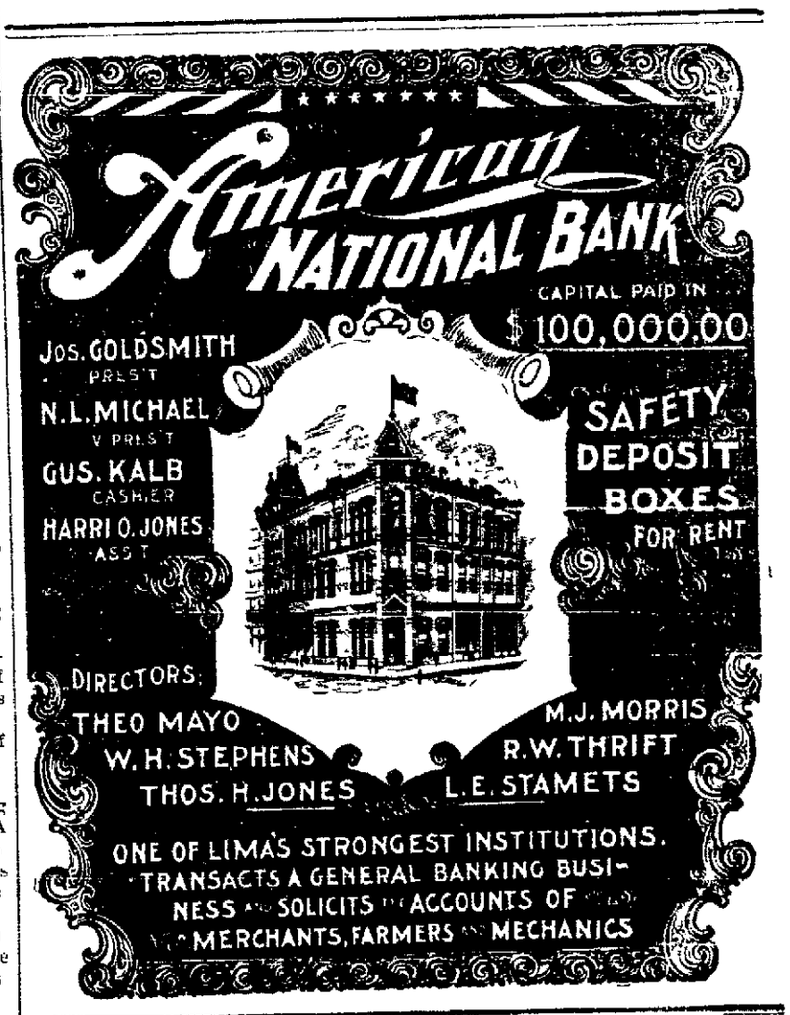
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere, $1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE Co., Cleveland, O.

Sold by Wm. Melville, old postoffice corner Lima, Ohio.

RESTORED MANHOOD

DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. corner North and Main streets, Lima, O.

A Confusing Condition.

Smith—We had quite a lively time last evening at our Theosophical Society.

Brown—Ah! A discussion on the karma?

Smith—No, you know that for the last three months we have had two reincarnated Napoleons in the society, and last night they got into a regular fight while disputing about the Josephine divorce affair.—[Puck.

Baby Screamed One Hour. One Dose Brought Smiles.

MASSILLON, O., Nov. 6, '95.—Hand Medicine Co.—"I cheerfully bear witness as to the virtues of Dr. Hands' Colic Cure. Our baby, now nearly four months old, suffered much from colic. After having screamed with pain for over an hour we came upon Dr. Hand's Colic Cure and gave her a dose of it. In five minutes after taking she is all smiles, and at night we all sleep. Mrs. F. L. Traphagen, 46 W. Charles St." All druggists, 25c.

Special Sale, 14th to 24th, at The Metropolitan.

25-5c Cigars for 75c.

E. P. WILKINS,

REAL ESTATE BROKER,

Will sell or trade all kinds of real estate, merchandise, etc. Rent property, collect rents, and do a general brokerage business.

Room 21, Opera Block.

Take elevator. 11 17-3wks

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have a large sum of money to loan on city property and improved farm lands at the VERY LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST with the privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing CHEAP MONEY and on SHORT NOTICE will find it will be to their interest to call.

C. H. FOLSOM,
Real Estate and Loan Broker, Room 1 and 2 Holmes Block.

MONEY TO LOAN

At 5 to 6 per cent on Farm Lands or City Property centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all on any interest day. Loans Made at Once. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms and without delay.

THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
Rooms 1 and 2 Metropolitan Block, Lima, O.
D. C. Henderson, attorney. dew tf

NO. 54.

East Side Public Square.

FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hair dressing.

A. G. Lurz, Proprietor.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

WHAT **NORDICA** SAYS:

I have used Johann Hoff's Malt Extract and find it most beneficial as well as agreeable. I would like to know your price per dozen bottles.

Beware of Imitations

Lillian Nordica

The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract has this signature on neck label. Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York.

Johann Hoff

FLAGMAN

Was Burned to Death.

A peculiar accident happened to a Detroit & Lima Northern flagman at Wyandot Junction Thursday night. The flagman did night work and occupied a small target shanty. The watchman fell asleep and while in that condition the house caught on fire. The flagman was burned with the building with all its contents. Nothing was to be found of him but the charred remains of a body.

It is not known how the fire originated, but it is believed to have caught from a stove. The shanty was a building about six feet square and about eight feet high.

As Well as She Ever Was.

"My mother has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and strongly recommends it. She was troubled with catarrh and nervousness and was all run down and Hood's Sarsaparilla relieved her wonderfully. She has gained in flesh and she says she now feels as well as she ever did." Rufus L. Curtis, Georgetown, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

CHRISTMAS ATTRACTION.

The Derby Winner, Monday.

Matinee and night. The Christmas attraction at the opera house, Monday, matinee and night, will be the great racing drama, "The Derby Winner." The plot of the story hinges on the winning of a horse race, which is run upon the stage by five famous horses, carried by the company. In the fair ground scene some excellent musical specialties are introduced. The company carries their own scenery, 40 people and a Pickaninny band. A parade with the band and horses will be given Monday. Prices, matinee, 10, 20, 30 and 50; evening, 25, 50 and 75, boxes $1.00.

The Sure La Grippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at H. F. Vortkamp's Drug Store, n. e. cor. Main and North sts. Only 50 cents per bottle.

A CIGAR WHICH DELIGHTS.

The most discriminating smoker finds more cigar virtue in our GENERAL STARK than in any other ten cent cigar in the city. These goods are made by the most expert workmen, from the highest grade material, so in buying the GENERAL STARK of your dealer, you get the cream of cigar perfection.

HENRY DEISEL & Co.
tf Cigar Makers.

LIMA BOY

With Hoyt's "A Texas Steer."

A. R. Wilber, advance agent for Hoyt's "A Texas Steer" Co., was in the city to-day. The company is one of Hoyt's own, and it will appear here New Year's evening. In the company is Frank McGinnis, of this city, who plays the roll of "Capt. Bright." This is Mr. McGinnis' second season with this organization.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groten, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could not live. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and I think God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at H. F. Vortkamp's Drug Store, n. e. cor. Main and North streets.

Regular size 50c and $1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

GRAND NOSE CONVENTION.

Movement on Foot In Austria to Hold One Yearly.

Nasography is the latest branch of scientific research to occupy the attention of the foreign savants. There is a movement on foot in Austria, the home of the most celebrated nasographists, to hold a grand "nose convention" yearly. The study of the nose as an indication of character has made rapid strides in Austria of late, although the devotees of the new science have been subjected to no end of ridicule.

The adept holds that "the nose is the man." Historical characters with prominent nasal organs have been carefully studied with a view to the promulgation of certain foundation principles of the new science. Thus, for instance, Catherine de' Medici and Elizabeth of England are frequently cited to show that the arched nose is a mark of cruelty; St. Vincent de Paul to prove that the cloven nasal organ is a sign of benevolence; Cæsar and Napoleon to show that the long nose is the mark of military genius, and so on down the list.—New York Herald.

Some Gainers by the War.

The vice president says he is a direct gainer financially by the late war, and the reason he gives is a decidedly novel one. From his coming to Washington up to the outbreak of the war an average of 100 babies a month were named after him, or at least their fond parents so informed him by letter. Other rich officials and senators have been through the same experience, and, as a rule, rather enjoyed sharing their names and bestowing small checks until the aggregate sum of the latter obliged them to halt. In this particular direction his value has fallen off considerably, for the youngsters nowadays whose parents want to start them off under the halo of somebody else's name are christened Dewey, Schley, Roosevelt, Hobson and all the rest of the recent heroes.—Chicago Record.

Refuses Treyfa Prison Fare.

Joseph Cohen, a Russian Hebrew of Hamilton, O., indicted by the last grand jury for the alleged theft of $15 from Michael Shelff of Middletown, O., is puzzling his jailers as to how he subsists on his slender diet. He refuses to eat anything but bread and onions, discarding the usual prison fare. He says that his religion will not allow him to eat anything not cooked according to its custom, and that rather than sacrifice his religion he will continue on with the bread and onions.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Only One Essential Lacking.

It is announced that capitalists propose to turn Havana into a health resort. This will be done easily by building a large hotel at that place. All that is needed to make a health resort is a large hotel, an orchestra and mosquitoes. Havana already has the orchestra and the mosquitoes.—Boston Advertiser.

A Convenient Memory.

Spain, in its continued protests against alleged injustice and oppression of the weak, exhibits a cheerful willingness to forget all about the reconcentrados.—Washington Star.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Loquacious.

"Your wife, I notice, is a bit of a talker."

"The only way she could ever be outtalked would be by some other woman."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

New For Him.

"Cholly gave an intellectual feast last night."

"You don't say?"

"Yes; he entertained an idea."—Jewish Comment.

Sure.

Phyllis—Are you sure you love me?

Corydon—I ought to be. I think I have been in love often enough to recognize the symptoms.—Indianapolis Journal.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box.

For sale by H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets, Lima, Ohio

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1 20
Pennsylvania	1 10
Harnesville	1 09
Corning	1 02
New Castle	94
North Lima	80
South Lima	75
Indiana	75

HOBSON'S NEW RECORD

Kisses One Hundred and Sixty-three Women In Chicago.

JUST HOW THE LIEUTENANT DID IT

Some Women Who Wanted to Shake Hands Changed Their Minds and Kissed. Men Cheering—Eccentricity of the Headgear of the Fair Sex Caused Recourse to Strategy—He Finished in Good Form.

Say that I am old and sad,
Say that health and wealth have missed me,
Say I'm poor, but also add—
Hobson kissed me!
—Ballad of an Ancient Dame, A. D. 1900.

Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson, promoter of the gentle art of kissing, was kissed just 163 times the other night on the stage of the Auditorium in Chicago. A cold blooded man kept tab and volunteered the further information that several women scored twice. This lip exercise occupied three-quarters of an hour and was witnessed by 4,000 persons. Lieutenant Hobson finished in good form, though the same cannot be said for several of the women.

The kissing climax came at the end of Lieutenant Hobson's desultory talk on naval affairs off Santiago during the recent war. He talked under the auspices of the naval reserve and the Press club. At the conclusion an invitation was extended to all who wished to meet the hero to walk in line upon the stage. Almost the whole audience formed in line.

The first woman to place her lips beneath the mustache was Mrs. Thomas Dewerson Knight, the second her sister. They are daughters of ex-Governor Towle of North Carolina. Hobson locked down the long line and saw it thick with women. He braced himself into an easy position, where his equilibrium was safe in case of an unexpected or forcible attack from heavy craft, and dealt out his good things in a quick, business like manner.

The lieutenant was quiet and gentlemanly in action. The women extended their right hands, which he grasped with the right hand that sent the Merrimac to the bottom. Back would go a woman's head, her eyes would look into his and then he would bend over and plant a smack directly on her lips. Then a goodby shake of the little hand and the little woman passed along murmuring, "Oh, isn't he lovely!"

The eccentricity of headgear interfered somewhat with the success of the business. The lieutenant was occasionally compelled to dive low and bob up beneath the widespreading hats. Again, the agitation of the women precluded the possibility of exercising the tactical knowledge he possesses. They waited not, but rushed in, striking him on the nose, between the eyes and in the mouth with the protruding front of their elaborate millinery creations. Once or twice he was noticed to halt an enthusiastic worshiper, gently tilt her hat backward, kiss her, place the hat back in place and send her on her way rejoicing.

Lieutenant Hobson appears to be thoroughly drilled in his part. He loses no time. There are no lingering osculations—just plain, brotherly kisses. He knows his duty, and he does it like a man. He cuts off mushy conversation by speeding the parting and welcoming the coming. He does not say "Next," but means it.

Occasionally women shook hands with him who had determined not to kiss him, but temptation overcame them, and at the last moment they furnished amusement by relenting, turning back and taking what was theirs without the asking. The general salutation was: "Lieutenant, I have read so much about you. Oh, I'm happy to meet you!" and the naval hero was ready for the next. Meanwhile the crowd of men shouted cheers of encouragement—"Don't weaken, lieutenant!" "Kiss them to a standstill!" and other like remarks, punctuated with yells and shrill whistling.

Lieutenant Hobson in his talk did not dwell at any length on his own exploit in sinking the Merrimac. He told how well the Spanish treated him, how he was released and how he hoped the war would result in a great and powerful navy for the United States. He complimented the Spanish on their bravery and Illinois upon the record of her sons on land and sea. His voice was not quite strong enough to be heard with advantage in the big Auditorium, but he acquitted himself with much credit.—Special New York World.

Hobson Waltz Now.

It is now the Hobson waltz. The Atlanta girls were the ones to start the Hobson waltz, and they came very near waltzing the nation's hero to a frazzle. It was at the Capital City club, and Hobson was the lion of the occasion. Like all army and navy men, he is a perfect waltzer. When the dancing began and Hobson asked one of the girls to dance, he came very near sealing his doom. The word went round that So-and-so had danced with Hobson. Before he had had a breathing spell he was whirling around with another fair young woman. Panting for breath, he continued to dance until almost exhausted.—Special New York World.

Holds the Record as a Mail Handler.

W. H. Patton of Chattanooga, a postal route agent on the Chattanooga and Rome division of the Southern railroad, broke the record recently in an examination. He handled 10,815 cards, distributing them to postoffices in Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Virginia and Mississippi, in five hours and 27 minutes, with only 19 errors. His percentage was 99.89 out of a possible 100. Chief Clerk Welch says this beats the world's record, and is the best ever made in an examination either in the United States or England.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

CITY COUNCIL

Held an Adjourned Session Last Evening.

Regular Bills Were Allowed and Some Ordinances Passed.

The city council met in an adjourned session last evening with President Hughes in the chair, and eight members present.

The finance committee recommended the payment of bills aggregating as follows:

Street fund	$ 492 22
General fund	1477 17
Fire fund	519 09
Bridge fund	153 00
Police fund	859 60
Sanitary fund	74 60
Sewer fund	38 00
South Main street paving fund	473 35
Total	$3675 84

The ordinance to assess a special tax for the improvement of west Wayne street was read for the third time and passed.

The Market street assessment ordinance was given its second reading.

Ordinance to vacate Williams' alley on the south side was passed.

Ordinance to prohibit the throwing of garbage onto any public grounds was passed.

Petition from south Scott street property owners requesting that the city pay its proportion of the cost of grading that street, and to have the balance placed on the tax duplicate was read.

The solicitor said the street had been graded by the property owners and not by the city, and, being a private transaction, the city was not required to pay any portion of the cost.

Mr. Snyder moved to pay $9, the city's share. This was objected to by Mr. Potter because the city had vacated a portion of the street and had donated it to the property owners. The motion was lost.

Plat of the new Faurot addition was referred to the street committee.

Adjourned to meet January 2nd.

Heredity.

"You keep your hand out o' them peanuts!" exclaimed the 5-year-old merchant who had set up a store in the front yard of the parental dwelling.

"I won't nuther!" replied the 5-year-old customer, helping himself again. "My dad's the p'leceman on dis block!"—Chicago Tribune.

Philosophy.

Nippen—I was sorry you didn't think to bring my umbrella back yesterday. I got wet through for the want of it.

Koolwun—Sorry, I'm sure, but I couldn't return it yesterday without getting wet myself. A man is bound to look out for himself first, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Theory and Practice.

Citizen—I am John Smith, author of the well known economical treatise entitled "What Is Money?"

Police Sergeant—Well, Mr. Smith, what can we do for you?

Citizen—I have just been victimized by a green goods game.—Detroit Journal.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and C. W. Heister 58 Public Square.

SAN-FELICE are kept on sale by all leading dealers. tf

BARGAIN COLUMN.

MERRY CHRISTMAS Comes but once a year, but every business day in the year we will provide for your wants as we have during the holiday season. Of all wear for this season, nothing has exceeded in popularity small Furs, such as Collarettes, Scarfs, Muffs, etc.

We sell a down bed Marten Muff, fine quality	$7.50
An extra fine quality, large size, Marten Muff	9.00
A down bed brown Opossum Muff, fine quality	3.00
A down bed tipped Opossum Muff, finely shaded	3.25
A down bed Astrachan Muff, large size	3.75

G. E. BLUEM. 57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

SMITH, GROCER 219 N. Main. | Christmas Trees, Holly Ground Pine Wreathing Sold by the yard. Nuts and Candy of all kinds at low prices.

COFFEES.

The largest and most complete stock in the city. Those who appreciate fine coffees should see what we have Ask to see our famous 12 1-2c coffee and also our choice mixture at 25c. LIMA TEA CO.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Now is the time to lay in you winter supply of the BEST COAL in the town at a low price. Call or see

Bell 'Phone 371. New 'Phone 384. HARRY RUMPLE, at 112 North Elizabeth Street.

New Buffalo Street Scales.

School Shoes For Misses and Children, in Dongo and Kangaroo Calf, that will wear well and look well, at..... W. H. Neise's.

A NEW BRAND OF **Silica Gravel Roofing**

Is selling rapidly at our store for

. . . . $2.00 PER SQUARE. . . . .

A bargain in this kind of roofing. Come and see it.

W. A. SMITH, 200 South Main St.

Are You Insured?

If not, take time and investigate

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Milwaukee,

And you will save money. IT FURNISHES THE BEST INSURANCE AT A LOWER COST THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY. They issue all of approved forms of Renewable Term, Life and Endowment policies. Guaranteed Loan, Cash, Paid Up and Extended Insurance Values, plainly stated in its policies. Dividends to policy holders Greater Than in any Other Company. For full particulars, see or write to

O'CONNOR & SONS, General Agents.
Or R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, Special Agents.

S H O E S
H Fine Footwear, Warm Footwear, Holiday Slippers. H
O Anything you want in the Shoe line at O
E The Waugh Shoe Store. E
A large lot of portaits just in.
STORE OPEN EVENINGS.
S H O E S

The Air Half a Mile Up.

An aeronaut says that there is the same difference in the air at the earth's surface and at an altitude of half a mile that there is between water in a muddy puddle and the purest spring water. He states that for a time one feels after coming down from an ascent as if one were breathing "solid dust."

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

OUR HOME-GROWN Cut Flowers—ROSES, CARNATIONS, VIOLETS, HYACINTHS, NARCISSUS, etc., are far superior to shipped-in flowers, bought elsewhere. Leave your orders early and secure the best flowers in the market at a lower price than ever sold for at this time of the year.

tf LIMA FLORAL CO.

No Cards.

He—I do believe that some women go on the stage solely for the pleasure of taking a new name.

She—I—ah—there must be an easier way than that!—Indianapolis Journal.

Got His Holidays Mixed.

"Little Dick cried all day Thanksgiving."

"Was he sick?"

"No. He made a mistake and hung up his stocking."—Chicago Record.

Many People Cannot Drink

Coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

EASTBOUND FROM LIMA.

No. 6	1 35 a m
" 14	8 25 a m
" 20	2 37 p m
" 36	7 27 p m
" 8	9 20 p m
" 2 Limited	10 45 p m

WEST BOUND FROM LIMA.

No. 15	1 57 a m
" 5 Limited	3 33 a m
" 39	9 50 a m
" 9	2 33 p m
" 35	5 10 p m

Trains No. 20, 36, 35, and 39 daily except Sunday.

C., H. & D. R. R.

SOUTH.

7 arrives daily	2:37 a m
7 leaves "	2:42 a m
21 " " except Sunday	5:45 a m
1 arrives " " "	9:40 a m
1 leaves " " "	9:45 a m
5 arrives "	12:30 p m
5 leaves "	12:35 p m
3 arrives "	4:20 p m
3 leaves "	4:05 p m
9 arrives "	9:50 p m
9 Sunday only, leaves	7:40 a m

NORTH.

4 arrives daily, except Sunday	8:20 a m
4 leaves " " "	8:35 a m
4 leaves "	5:35 a m
4 arrives "	11:40 a m
4 leaves "	11:55 a m
4 arrives " except Sunday	4:30 p m
4 leaves " " "	4:35 p m
0 arrives " " "	9:00 p m
2 arrives "	7:00 a m
2 leaves "	1:35 a m
0, Sunday only, arrives	7:40 a m
0, " " leaves	7:47 a m
4, " " arrives	10:50 p m

L. E. & W. R. R.

1—Going east, daily ex. Sunday	7:30 a m
1— " " " " "	1:25 p m
5— " " " " "	7:15 p m
1— " West " " "	9:00 a m
1— " " " " "	2:00 a m
5— " " " " "	4:05 p m
13—Minster acc. " "	4:20 p m

C. & E. R. R.

No. 3—Going East	3:06 p. m
" 8— " "	9:02 p. m
" 12— " "	8:41 a. m
Local " "	7:00 a. m
No. 1—Going West	9:10 a. m
" 8— " "	1:12 a. m
" 5— " "	11:23 a. m
" 13— " "	4:50 p. m
Local " "	7:00 a. m

Cigars, 12 and 25 in a box, for Xmas trade at the Metropolitan. 0-11t

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

Issued Every Evening Except Sunday

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO.

OFFICE—TIMES BUILDING,

No. 221 North Main Street, Lima, O

TELEPHONE CALL, No. 84.

UNION LABEL

The greatest drawback to this as a merry Christmas is the knowledge that Kuert is still in command.

The county commissioners of Ohio will hold a convention in Toledo, January 20th, at which time the many questions of importance to them will be discussed. The meeting will be something new, as such a gathering was never held before. The chief object of this one is to organize a committee of eight eight, one member from each county, which will prepare a joint county exhibit for the centennial to be held in 1903.

REASONS FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

The return of Christmas time finds the people of this city happy as a rule, and receiving their modicum of this world's impending prosperity. Good will and charity abound. There is peace between neighbors except in individual cases; the city in accord with the president's desires in expanding, and Monnett has not succeeded in driving out the business interests that have helped more than all else to make the Lima of to-day. The merchants have been having an excellent trade, an indication that advertising pays, and that some if not all the people have the money to enable them to give to those they love as they believe them to need.

The hospital is a certainty because of that charity which is emblematical of Christmas.

There are also a few Democrats left in office.

The cause of education, temperance and the christian religion is going forward—every day seeing the people grow more enlightened as to their mental, physical and moral future welfare.

These are a few of the many good things the close of 1898 pictures. The century is too near an end to speak of the many misfortunes that have overtaken a few people, several nations and numberless railway corporations.

All in all the outlook is good from an American standpoint, and there should be a mutual exchange of "A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year" between every American citizen, including the Czar of Russia, who has contributed to the people the best gift of the year—his proclamation for universal peace.

ANOTHER OX GORED.

Once upon a time, when the affairs of the government, from the president down to fourth class postmasters, were in the hands of Democrats, a Pennsylvania soldier had a pension he had been receiving for disability, claimed to be the outgrowth of camp life, taken away from him because he made affidavit that he had used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was now perfectly well.

Memory recalls how viciously our esteemed morning contemporary, with both feet and a mallet in each hand, jumped up and down on the Democratic party for that act. It was charged with being disloyal, dishonest, false hearted, perfidious, venal, full of apostacy and moral turpitude. Other imputations were cast, but in the avalanche of time they have been forgotten—yet they were withering. But time brings a change. An old soldier, a veteran of the civil war, from near Chillicothe, the once capital of this great state, who has been drawing a pension of $12 a month for years, saw fit, because of his love of country, to enlist for the Spanish war. His patriotism, under a Republican administration, lost him his pension. This made our morning friends perfect fire eaters, and this is the dreadful punishment they administer somebody—they don't say who:

"It seems as if there can be such a thing as a man being too patriotic. John Kelly, a veteran of the civil war, at Chillicothe, received notice from the pension bureau that his pension of $12 per month, issued for general disability, had been stopped because he did service in the war with Spain. Kelly first offered to enter the service as a soldier, but was rejected on account of disability, and then secured a place as a mule driver."

In a spirit of fairness, we admit that to take away the pension of an old soldier who fought the second time is not near as despicable a crime as to take it away from one who had been cured of army ills by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and for that reason, we commend the editors of the Republican-Gazette for their mildness in treating the administration's handling of the Chillicothe case.

A HORRIBLE EXAMPLE.

Doctors who have claimed that there is danger in kissing can point to Hobson as a horrible example. For that's what killed him. The kiss microbe got into his brain and spoiled it. —Toledo Bee.

TIDBITS.

Hard times cause a man to look hard.

Experience teaches persons a lot of things they would rather not know.

There isn't a lot of real Christmas spirit in the expression, "Exchange presents."

CHURCH TO BUILD A HOTEL.

Small Suits With Private Baths to Be Provided at Small Expense.

The Ascension Memorial church in New York will build a 10 story hotel next to its church property on West Forty-third street. The primary object of the hotel is to give the right kind of a home to respectable persons who cannot now find proper accommodations within their means. But the projectors of the hotel do not deny they expect to make money from the enterprise. They expect that the hotel will pay for itself in a few years, and then bring in an income that will enable them to erect a new church building.

The new hotel will especially welcome young women employed in New York. It will be a modern fireproof building with all improvements and conveniences. On the first floor will be a large restaurant, at which occupants of the hotel and outsiders may be accommodated. There will be a first class gymnasium, reading room, library and other accommodations on the lower floors, while the various church organizations will be provided with places for meetings in the building. The upper seven floors will be divided into suits, and it is expected that a parlor, bedroom, bath and closets can be rented unfurnished for $3.50 a week.—New York World.

MRS. M'KINLEY WINS A COOK.

Hot Brick Blazes the Way to the White House For Aunt Martha.

Aunt Martha, an ancient negress of Atlanta, is relating with much satisfaction the circumstances under which a position as one of the White House cooks has been offered to her. On the first day of the peace jubilee the atmosphere was chilly and moist. Mrs. McKinley, though fearing the effects of the exposure, did not want to break up the affair by setting a bad example, so entered her carriage and was driven off at the head of the procession.

Aunt Martha says she had expected that the wife of the president would suffer much inconvenience on account of the weather, so she brought a hot brick, well wrapped up, along with her, and when the presidential carriage was compelled to halt for a short time after passing the jubilee arch she boldly stepped up and deftly inserted the brick under the feet of Mrs. McKinley, explaining that it was too cold a day to be out unless some such precaution was adopted. Much pleased, Mrs. McKinley instituted inquiries about Martha, and, finding her reputation satisfactory, made her an offer to come to the White House as a cook. Aunt Martha is now the most popular of Atlanta negroes.—New York Press.

Another Tribe of African Dwarfs.

The German colonists of Africa have recently discovered another tribe of dwarfs. They dwell in what is called the hinterland of Kamerun, are of a dark brown color, and none of the adults are more than three feet high. The only deformity of these dwarfs consists in their abnormally large feet. The tribe is called the Bagelli. The Germans have brought seven natives to the Kamerun, one of them being a woman who is about 15 years old.—New York Journal.

They Listen Now.

The opinion of the United States regarding the affairs of the world has vastly more weight today than it had a year ago.—Indianapolis Journal.

Watching America's Expansion.

The French alarmists are terribly afraid that the annexation of England will be the next American step.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

A PORTENTOUS FACT.

Gold Has Doubled In Value In Twenty-five Years.

UNSOUND AND DISHONEST MONEY.

Appreciation of Money Means Depreciation of Everything Else—Means a Protracted Fall In General Prices. A Question For Consider.

The gold standard, dating approximately from 1873, has furnished the nations attempting to use it with a money unit that since that date, in spite of short temporary periods of relative stability and with even slight occasional declinations toward its former commodity equivalence, has upon the whole constantly and progressively risen in value until the purchasing power of a unit weight of gold is today approximately 100 per cent greater than in 1873. This decline of average prices is one of the notorious commonplaces of recent economic history and is no longer seriously disputed by anybody. It has been conclusively established by the tables of prices used by the London Economist newspaper, by Dr. Soetbeer of Germany and by many others, and especially by Mr. Augustus Sauerbeck, the well known statistician of the English Statistical society. The method was first extensively used by Jevons, probably the greatest of English economists, and has the indorsement of the leading authorities in such investigations. These investigations are conducted by means of the now familiar system of "index numbers," which, being based upon the average prices of staple commodities at a time used as the basis of comparison, indicate by their variation the change in the average price level of commodities from time to time.

This great fact, this indisputable and portentous fact, of the tremendous appreciation of gold is the central point of this controversy. Rightly apprehended it is alone absolutely destructive of all claims upon the part of the gold standard to be considered a satisfactory money system. Any such claim is confronted at the very beginning of the discussion with this obtrusive and insuperable fact—viz, that during the existence of that system it has given the gold using world a most unstable measure of values, one that has nearly doubled in 25 years. Add to this that the advocates of that system do not bring forward any plan for securing stability of prices, but appear to have surrendered themselves to an indefinitely continued appreciation of gold; that in this debate they have not only admitted but avowed and justified that appreciation, and we have enough to condemn that system utterly.

Appreciation of money is depreciation of everything else. The value of money and the value of commodities are reciprocal. When money is high, things are low. Scarce money means cheap goods. The gold standard and permanently higher prices are impossible companions. The continuance of that system means a continued increase in the purchasing power of the dollar and, what is identically the same thing, a protracted fall of general prices. Although the result just stated is clearly an unavoidable one under the progressive establishment of the gold standard in the world, yet it is seldom that its advocates permit themselves, as in this debate, to avow it.

In his testimony before the English royal commission on agricultural depression in July, 1894, Mr. Edward Atkinson, whom Congressman Fowler has characterized as "our most subtle and profound writer on economics," declared that the "farmer wants good money of the highest purchasing power." This is a plain declaration in favor of a dollar that shall constantly require more and more of the farmer's products to obtain it. I very much fear that it is a vain dependence for our monometallic friends to rely on "dollar wheat" to "kill the silver question." Here is their high priest pronouncing in favor of a dollar that shall go on requiring more and more of wheat and all other products to be offered for it.

Mr. Bertram Currie, not long since deceased, the greatest private banker in London, and who was one of the most uncompromising of all gold standard champions, said in his evidence before the royal commission on gold and silver in 1887: "I think a fall in prices is no evil. A fall in prices benefits me. When I buy commodities, it seems to me that I should get as much as I can for as little money as I can." This ideal of Mr. Edward Atkinson, Mr. Bertram Currie, and the London Times, is respectfully commended to the study of the wealth producers of America as the legitimate and purposed aim and object of the gold standard: To make money dear and things cheap. "Money the master and everything else the servant."

C. A. TOWNE.

Incongruity of McKinley.

It seems a little incongruous—premature, so to speak—to hold peace jubilees when the president, who is commander in chief, says the war is not over, and when the dispatches agree in saying no treaty of peace will be agreed to this year if at all without further active fighting. Then it seems a little incongruous that the commander in chief has time under the circumstances to attend these bogus jubilees and make speeches in self glorification.

Love's Principle Best.

After being nominated for congress by both the Silver Republicans and the Populists Congressman Hartman withdrew in favor of the Democratic nominee. We do not know what prompted this action, but we do know that he had the good of the cause in view. That is always the paramount thought with Hartman.

JUST A MATTER OF CUES.

Consul General Ho Thinks the Chinese Emperor Is Still In Power.

The Chinese consul general at San Francisco, Mr. Ho, consented for the first time the other day to make a statement regarding the reported assumption of power by the empress dowager on Sept. 19. He said he had received no notification of any change whatever in the government of the empire, and he considers the absence of such advice to be conclusive evidence that the emperor is still sovereign and that the tales afloat representing him as powerless are without any basis.

"It is not to be supposed," he said, "that one ruler could succeed another in control of the affairs of a great nation without formal notification being sent forth to all that nation's diplomatic officers. This has not been done in a single instance." The consul general discredits entirely the stories representing the empress dowager as head of the government. He says the empress dowager has always co-operated with the emperor in a progressive spirit. The statements that she is an enemy of progress are absurd, Consul General Ho says, and in proof of his assertion he instances the sending of hundreds of Chinese young men to foreign lands to be educated when she was at the height of her influence and power.

"When the truth is known," continued Mr. Ho, "it will be found that grave offenses were committed by the officials removed from office or banished. It may be that their gravest mistakes consisted in injudiciousness which was threatening serious results. It is understood that Kang Yu Wei urged the abolition of the cue. This is very sacred, for the cue is in a manner a symbol of Chinese religion. In the history of the world we see that the interference in any way with religious forms and customs is attended with grave results. I do not mean to say that the question of abolishing the cue has been made a national issue. That was probably only the climax which brought about decisive action. Any one who will investigate will find that all the really substantial reform movements are going forward the same as before in China, and especially educational work. In support of this we have just received orders looking to the educational advancement of Chinese boys in San Francisco. The home government wishes to establish in San Francisco an educational system for Chinese, to include both elementary and university training and able to accommodate all fitted to take advantage of it. In the advanced grades the idea is to amalgamate the most thorough training in the business methods and the languages of both countries with thorough training in special professions. The home government promises generous financial backing."—New York Sun.

A CHRONIC KICKER.

How Convict Silvey Kicked His Way Out of Prison.

Convict Garland Silvey of Perry county, O., has the enviable distinction of being the only man who ever kicked his way out of the Ohio penitentiary. Silvey was a sufferer from consumption and meanness. He kicked at every possible opportunity and made himself thoroughly disagreeable to every one who came in contact with him. At the same time, his disease saved him from the punishment inflicted on chronic kickers at the prison.

Finally he became such a nuisance that the prison authorities begged the board of managers to parole him and get him out of their sight. The parole was granted, but Silvey did not have the $25 required as a surety of good conduct from paroled prisoners. His kicking went on until a few days ago, when, in sheer despair, the rule was waived and Silvey was turned loose. His last act in the penitentiary was to swear at his aged mother, who came to help him home, because she had not come sooner, and to curse the ambulance men because they handled him roughly.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Pair of Kings.

If Gillett goes to Spain and Carlos steals the throne, their business would be so mutual as to methods that they are likely to be chums.—Kansas City Times.

The Kansas Hen.

We have read of Maud on a summer day,
Who raked, barefooted, the new mown hay;
We have read of the maid in the early morn
Who milked the cow with the crumpled horn,
And we've read the lays that the poets sing
Of the rustling corn and the flowers of spring,
But of all the lays of tongue or pen
There's naught like the lay of the Kansas hen.

Long, long before Maud rakes the hay
The Kansas hen has begun to lay.
And ere the milkmaid stirs a peg
The hen is up and has dropped her egg.
The corn must rustle and flowers spring
If they hold their own with the barnyard ring.
If Maud is needing a hat and gown,
She doesn't hustle her hay to town,
But goes to the store and obtains her suit
With a basketful of her fresh hen fruit.
If the milkmaid's beau makes a Sunday call,
She doesn't feed him on milk at all,
But works up eggs in a custard pie
And stuffs him full of a chicken fry.
And when the old man wants a horn,
Does he take the druggist a load of corn?
Not much! He simply robs a nest,
And to town he goes—you know the rest.
He lounges around with the cliques and rings
And talks of politics and things
While his poor wife stays at home and scrawls,
But is saved from want by those selfsame fowls.
For while her husband lingers there
She watches the cackling hens with care
And sells eggs, and the eggs she'll hide
Till she saves enough to stem the tide.

Then hail, all hail, to the Kansas hen,
The greatest blessing of all to men!
Throw up your hats and emit a howl
For the persevering barnyard fowl!
Corn may be King, but it's plainly seen
The Kansas hen is the Kansas queen.
—Kansas Board of Agriculture Report.

OLD SLEUTH'S CAREER.

Author of the Famous Dime Novel Detective Series.

HERO OF COUNTLESS CHILDREN.

His Real Name Was Harlan P. Halsey, and He Was Well Known as a Financier of Ability—His Stories Were All Founded on Newspaper Accounts, and He Wrote at a Marvelous Rate of Speed.

The widespread fame of the late Harlan P. Halsey of Brooklyn, the Old Sleuth of the famous dime novel detective series, was the fruit of untiring industry. It is doubtful if any American writer has been more prolific than that author. E. P. Roe, one of the few whose earnings from his literary work were greater than those of Old Sleuth, wielded a far less ready and tireless pen, for the estimated number of the detective story writer's novels is between 600 and 650. It is said that he earned nearly $500,000 in this way, and that George Munro, the publisher, paid him a salary of $20,000 a year.

Old Sleuth didn't come into being until Mr. Halsey was an experienced writer. His predecessor wrote tales of adventure, war and piracy for the weekly papers 40 years ago. He also wrote poems which were published in the daily papers. When a boy of 16, Halsey wrote a novel, of which in later years he could only remember that it was about 300 pages long and abounded in long and heroic speeches, and that he published it himself. Although he early made a living by his pen, it was not until he appeared as Old Sleuth in the story of "Old Sleuth; or, The Mystery of Bay Ridge," that he laid the foundations of his fame and fortune. The book achieved a reputation, and George Munro asked the author how soon he could turn out another like it.

"In three or four days," said the writer.

"Can you keep on writing 'em at that rate?" the publisher asked.

"Call it once a week," the other suggested.

An agreement was made, and soon the shop windows were full of the Old Sleuth detective series. The high minded, heroic and uniformly successful detective became the hero of half the schoolboys who could raise a dime to buy a copy of the series or borrow the book from a more fortunate mate. Some of the early editions appeared with gay colored covers, commonly representing the hero in the act of thrusting a revolver in the dismayed countenances of a gang of ferocious robbers or rescuing beauteous innocence from a cave of robbers, who obligingly lighted up the scene by flashes from their revolvers. In all these novels virtue was invariably and gloriously triumphant and vice landed in a ready grave, or at least in state prison, which desirable culmination did not save the stories from the reprehension of stern parents and forbidding schoolteachers. Prejudice of this sort, however, rather served to enhance the popularity of the stories.

In time the Old Sleuth series came to an end, but the author kept to his nom de plume and turned out other stories. One of these crystallized into the "Secret Service Series." Like their predecessors, these were brimful of adventure, and the crack of pistol shots might have been used to punctuate the sentences. In behalf of his tales the author was wont to remark that they were true enough to life, only the events were rather thickened. A friend once asked him where he got all his plots. "Straight from real life via the newspapers," said he. "I'm a constant reader of the papers, and I remember all the curious incidents that I read. Then when I come to write the curious incidents go into the story as they occur to me."

One day was his record for the writing of a complete tale, and he would often say that the strain was such as no man of wisdom should repeat. It was his opinion that a man couldn't do himself justice, for a story of say 150,000 to 200,000 words, in less than a week. His writing was done at a marvelous rate of speed and with no less marvelous results as to chirography. Nobody but an expert who was accustomed to the Old Sleuth style could get even a clew to the meaning of his words, and he was often puzzled himself when some word was referred to him for solution. His habit was to push the sheet of paper on which he was writing off the table as soon as it was finished and let it fall where it would. The gathering up of these scattered leaves of thought was the duty of some member of the family. His wife tells of an instance where the heroine of one tale was plunged into a deadly complication of intrigue and left to perish there by the loss of a sheet, finally to be rescued from under a neighboring bookcase, where she had fluttered just at the crisis of the adventure. Besides his detective stories the author wrote of stage matters in an equally dashing vein, and "George Christy; or, The Fortunes of a Minstrel" was a famous book in its time. He also wrote several serious historical works. In later years Old Sleuth became a publisher.

Mr. Halsey in Brooklyn was well known as a financier of ability. He was one of the principal organizers of the Hamilton Trust company and the Kings County Trust company. When Seth Low appointed him to the board of education in 1885, there was much amusement and some comment that Old Sleuth, against whom so many schoolmasters were fulminating, should become identified so prominently with educational matters; but he served for ten years and proved himself a valuable member of the board and an upholder of the night schools and drawing classes.—New York Sun.

In the olden days men were physically, at least, worthy of the admiration of women. It is a great big something for a woman to feel that her husband is truly a capable and intrepid protector. It is a comfort for her to feel that he has the physical stamina and courage to defend her through all the vicissitudes of life.

Nowadays there is not much to admire about the average man from a physical standpoint. He may be a moral and a mental giant, but the flesh of ill-health is weak, and he is probably a physical coward. It is not in nature for a sickly man to be a brave man. His spirit may be willing but his body is weak. That is the man's own fault. Any man can be healthy who will pay a little common sense attention to his health when he has it, and when he gets a little out of sorts, take the right remedy. Many of the diseases that afflict mankind are traceable directly to indigestion, torpidity of the liver and impurities in the blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest medicine for disorders of this nature. It strengthens a weak stomach, corrects all disorders of the digestion, gives edge to the appetite, invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood and tones up and invigorates the nerves. It searches out disease germs, kills them and carries them out of the system. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve-tonic and restorative. It makes strong, healthy men out of weak, sickly invalids. Medicine dealers sell it and no honest dealer will urge a substitute upon you.

"I have been taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pellets' and must say that they have worked wonders in my case," writes Mr. L. L. Pack, (Box 175), of Hinton, Summers Co., W. Va. "I feel like a new person, in fact I think I am well, but will take one more bottle to make sure the cure is permanent. I cannot speak too highly of the 'Discovery.' I can eat anything now without misery in my stomach. I have gained some eight or ten pounds, weighing as heavy as I did three years ago.

"The medicine certainly worked like a charm on me, but when I first began to take it I felt a little worse for a few days; had pains through my body and bones, but all this left me after taking the medicines four or five days."

Killed In a Collision.

New York, Dec. 24.—One man was instantly killed and another seriously if not fatally injured in a collision which occurred off Liberty island between the freight steamer Idaho of the Wilson line and the tramp steamer Flower Gate. The dead man was William Smith and the injured man John Birch. Both were firemen on the Idaho and were asleep at the time of the accident.

Railway Case Decided.

Fargo, N. D., Dec. 24.—After many months' work and thousands of dollars expended in securing expert testimony, the famous North Dakota railroad rate cases were decided by United States Judge Amidon in favor of the railroads. The decision is concurred in by United States Judge Thayer.

Colonel Bryan Talks.

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 24.—Colonel W. J. Bryan returned to Lincoln and was tendered a reception at the Oliver theater by the Woman's Bimetallic league. The house was crowded and Colonel Bryan received an ovation. He spoke at length against expansion, the trusts and a large standing army.

An Akron Man.

Akron, O., Dec. 24.—William B. Gamble, postmaster of the city of Akron under the Harrison administration, has been appointed to the postal service to be established in Cuba and will leave for Havana next week with Major E. G. Rathbone, the newly appointed director of colonial posts.

Pulled Off the Rocks.

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 24.—The Atlas line steamer Andes, which went ashore on Plum Point reef, was towed into Port Royal for survey, apparently not seriously damaged. The Andes resumed her voyage to New York.

Saved His Neck.

Danville, Ills., Dec. 24.—John Johnson, who was to hang here next Tuesday, was granted another respite until Feb. 24. A petition with 2,000 signers has been presented to the governor asking for life imprisonment.

WANTED.

FOR SALE—A twelve-inch, upright, Round Oak heating stove; for coal or wood. As good as new. Inquire at Houser's blacksmith shop at rear of Watson's grocery. 11*

WANTED Salesmen; salary from start; permanent place. BROWN BROS. CO., 11* Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Two men. Permanent employment. Call at room 14, Harper block, between 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. Saturday. 11*

FOR RENT—A cottage of 10 rooms; price $20 per month. Enquire at 622 west Market street. 8-8t

WANTED—Girl for general housework at 608 west High street. 8-8t

FOR RENT—Eight-room house on west side of Union street, between North and Wayne streets. Enquire of R. W. Melly, 829 North West street. 7-tf

MONEY LOANED on personal property, diamonds, watches, jewelry, bicycles, tools and all kinds of musical instruments. Big bargains in all kinds of valuable unredeemed goods. COPELAND'S LOAN OFFICE. 111 East Wayne street.

WANTED!
Everyone to figure with
THEODORE FEIST.
316 EAST MARKET ST.
FOR LUMBER

LOCAL DISEASE. A CLIMATIC AFFECTION.

CATARRH

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get the well known Pharmaceutical remedy,

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Opens and Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine. No Mercury. No Injurious Drug. Full size 50c. trial size 10c. At druggists or by mail.

COLD IN HEAD

ELY BROTHERS 56 Warren St., New York.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THEMES

For Sabbath Services.

How the Lord's Day May be Properly Observed.

Hours and Places for Holding Religious Services and Who Will Conduct Them.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Elizabeth street near Market street. To-morrow, Christmas, will be fittingly observed by this church. The pastor will preach at 10 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Holy communion at morning service. Bible school at 11:15 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15 p. m. All seats free. Strangers cordially welcomed.
I. J. SWANSON, Pastor.

MAIN STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Christmas sermon at 10:30. C. E. service at 6 p. m., and sermon on "What Jesus Saves From," at 7 p. m. Christmas entertainment at 7:30 Monday evening. Prayer service at 7:15 Thursday evening. Strangers and persons without church homes especially invited.
W. G. SMITH, Pastor.

WAYNE STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST,

L. A. Chapman, A. M., pastor. Residence, 709 west Wayne street. Bible school, 9:15 a. m. Sermon, "Birth of Christ," 10:30 a. m. The Lord's Supper, 11:30 a. m. C. E. service, 6 p. m. Sermon, "Star of Our Destiny," 7 p. m. Prayer meeting and bible class each Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these services. There will be an Xmas entertainment at the church to-night to which you are invited.

MARKET STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Corner west Market and West streets. The pastor, Rev. Robert J. Thomson, D. D., will preach. Services appropriate to Christmas at 10 a. m. Subject of sermon: "The Blessedness of Giving." Subject at 7 p. m.: "The Past Year." Sunday school at 11:30. Junior Endeavor at 3. Senior Endeavor at 6 o'clock. Bible history class Tuesday. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7 p. m. Sunday school Christmas exercises Monday evening. A cordial welcome extended to all at all services.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH,

Central avenue, between High and North streets; Chas. S. Kohler, pastor. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. Morning service, with Christmas sermon and Christmas music, at 10:15. Sunday School Christmas Festival in the evening at 7 o'clock. Strangers cordially invited.

CALVARY REFORMED CHURCH,

East High street and Park avenue; Fred Cromer, pastor. Sabbath School, 9:15 a. m. Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School Christmas service, Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

COLE STREET CHURCH.

Sunday School at 2 p. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30.

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,

Corner of North and West streets. Christmas Day services—Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Second celebration and morning prayer at 10 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST.)

Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Subject for to-morrow, "Christian Science"—John 12-46. Sunday school 11:35 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting at 7:30. All meetings are public and everyone welcome to come and hear for themselves what this new-old religion is; whether it is "Christian or Scientific." Rooms are open every Saturday from 2 to 5 p. m. and some one in charge who gladly answers all questions relating to Christian Science. Suite 32 Cincinnati block.

GERMAN REFORMED CHURCH.

Sunday school as usual at 9 a. m. Christmas service at 10 o'clock in connection with the Lord's Supper. Sunday school festival in the evening at 6 o'clock. Public cordially invited.
P. H. LAND, Pastor.

MAIN STREET CHURCH OF CHRIST,

(at bridge) Rev. Clarence Mitchell, pastor. Sunday morning at 10:30 Rev. Mitchell will take for his subject "The Historic Christ"; Sunday evening at 7, "Easy Divorce"—the last of a series on "Courtship, Marriage and Divorce." In this sermon helpful facts and statistics will be given along the line of good citizenship. Large audiences are listening to these discourses. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 2 p. m.; Senior at 6 p. m. Special music.

TRINITY M. E. CHURCH,

John M. Mills, pastor. Classes meet in rooms 1, 2 and 5 at 9 a. m. Preaching by the pastor at 10 a. m. Subject: "Make Room for the King." Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth League meeting at 6 p. m. At 7 p. m. a Christmas service will be given by the choir and Sunday school. Pews free at all the services. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

UNION STREET LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Christmas services with preaching at 10:15 a. m. Theme: "A Model Christmas Celebration." At 7 p. m. the Sunday school will render the following programme:

Processional—To Bethlehem.
Responsive opening service ..... Pastor and School
A Merry Christmas to All ..... Zella Bowsher
Song—There is Mystery in the Air
Responsive reading ..... Sup't and School
The Annunciation ..... Nora Good
No Room in the Inn ..... Harold Mowery
The Babe in the Manger ..... Nora Furlich
Midnight Centuries Ago ..... Ida Cromer
Duet and Chorus—Silent Night! Holy Night!
Nellie Adams, Grace Thomas and School
Responsive reading ..... Sup't and School
The Angel Choir ..... Anna Hohl
The Air 'Twas Still ... Lucile Summerlinger
Recitation ..... Rhea Mowery
Song—While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks by Night
Responsive reading ..... Sup't and School
The Star of Bethlehem ..... Ethel Kanawl
Recitation ..... Zannie Bartholomew
Recitation ..... Carl Godfrey
The Orphan Boy ..... Hazel Hemple
Song—Song of the Wise Men
Responsive reading ..... Sup't and School
Child's Hymn to Christ ..... Margaret King
What Shall We Children Bring ..... Ruth Adams
Song—Once the Little Christchild Lay ..... by Little Folks
God Bless the Little Stockings ..... Miller Adams
Duet—The Orphan Girl
Remember the Orphans ..... Charlie King
Offering for Wesleyan Orphans' Home
Distribution of Gifts
Song—Arise and Shine
Closing service ..... Pastor and School
Recessional—Good Night! God's Own Good Night to You!

RECEIVER

Named for the Hauenstein Queensware Store.

Caused by Judgment Being Taken on Notes—Gus Kalb the Receiver.

The firm of Hauenstein & Co, composed of Henry H. Hauenstein, and J. J. Hauenstein, last evening filed their application for the appointment of a receiver for their queensware store, located at 202 north Main street.

The petition recites that several years ago, John H. Hauenstein sold his business to Henry Hauenstein and J. J. Hauenstein, and that notes were given in payment for the same, and, that instead of being reduced each year, they were renewed. An effort was made to dissolve the partnership, but the two parties could not arrive at an agreement. J. H. Hauenstein, yesterday, afternoon, took judgment on the notes, and, in order to protect themselves and their creditors, they asked for the appointment of a receiver. The judgment on the notes amounted to $4,600. Gus Kalb was appointed receiver.

SMALL FIRE

At the Cambridge House.

The fire department was called to extinguish a fire at the Cambridge House this afternoon. The fire was found to be between the sills of the third floor. By the use of the chemicals and several bucket of water the flames were extinguished Considerable damage was done to the floor and ceiling. Fortunately the fire was discovered in time to prevent serious damage.

An Example in Arithmetic.

4 lbs. sirloin steak at 15c 60c
2 lbs. Ralston Breakfast Food at 7 1-2c. 15c
Costs 75c
Saving 15c

Chemical analysis shows that one contains as much nutriment for the the body as the other. The nutriment in the cereal is gotten without stress on the stomach and digestion.

For sale by all grocers.

TURKEYS

Given Star Iron Works Men.

Yesterday afternoon George S. Vicary, proprietor of the Star Iron Works, on Eureka street, presented each of his employes with a big fat Christmas turkey. The presents were greatly appreciated and the employes returned their compliments, presenting Mr. Vicary with a handsome silk umbrella.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh, if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Helena, Mont.

After using Ely's Cream Balm for six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh.—Joseph Stewart, Grand Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

A 10c trial size or the 50c size of Ely's Cream Balm will be mailed. Kept by druggists. Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, N. Y.

The "La Medina" is also made in our own dear city; it is not made by cheap labor, but by experienced union men. It is the best 5c cigar made in Lima. Try one and be convinced. Sold by all dealers and made by the Vandenbrock Cigar Co., 322 north Main street, Lima, Ohio. eod6t

Cream, Milk and Butter

For your Christmas dinner at the Lima Dairy Co. Both 'phones 155. 8 3t

Nothing nicer for a holiday gift than PALMS. We have them in all sizes. Come early, and get the best.
tf LIMA FLORAL CO.

The Burnet bowling alley is in excellent condition again. Fine hot lunch Saturday night. f s

Smoke "La Medina," Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper, and well made by union men. Price, 5c; $35 per thousand. eod6t

Farm Wanted.

State cash and time price.
ANSON H. RESSLER,
10-7 3m Akron, Ohio

TRAVELERS.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or are Going.

Limaites Abroad and Strangers Within Our City.

J. Dougal went to Cincinnati to-day.

Miss Berge went to Crestline this morning.

Miss Light has gone to Ottawa for Yule-tide.

Cliff Poling will spend Sunday at Springfield.

Prof. Gillam will spend his vacation at Wooster.

Charles Mooney will spend Sunday at St. Marys.

Edith Ruff, of Ottawa, was in the this morning.

Charley Adgate went to Findlay this morning.

D. F. Mooney, of St. Marys, was in the city to-day.

Miss Amy Light is visiting her relatives at Ottawa.

W. H. Grapes, of Piqua, was in the city this morning.

Mrs. Odell and children are visiting friends at Deshler.

Theodore Michael will spend Christmas in Cincinnati.

Max Michael will spend Christmas at Valparaiso, Ind.

A. T. South, of Kenton, is visiting friends in the city.

Frank Phinney and wife are visiting friends in Briceton.

E. Greiner, of Columbus Grove, was in the city last evening.

Mr. Hoaghead left this morning to visit friends in Cincinnati.

James B. Townsend and family are at home for Christmastide.

Frank Fossler, of Bellefontaine, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Elnora Dryfoos, of Fremont, is visiting Miss Eloise Waters.

P. H. Melvin left last night to visit his family at Bradford, Pa.

Miss Mame Freeman is home from Oxford to spend the holidays.

Dr. Barr and daughter Mable are visiting relatives at Fremont.

Miss Lenore Freeman will return to Denver, Colo., next Thursday.

Miss Gladys Eppert will visit friends at Amelia, O., over Christmas.

Miss Marie Hover is home from Columbus to spend the holidays.

Miss Frances Freeman is home from Piqua to spend the holidays.

Dave Lichty will visit friends at West Liberty during the holidays.

Mr. J. C. Riddle, of Ada, was the guest of Lima relatives this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Michael are the guests of their parents at Cleveland.

Miss Anna Know will spend Christmas with friends at Montpelier, Ind.

Mrs. Weisenthal and children, of Chicago, are visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. Ira Longsworth went to Cincinnati yesterday morning for a short stay.

Mrs. Roby, of Delphos, is visiting her son, John Roby, of west Spring street.

Miss Reatha Daniels will leave in a few days for Udall, Kas., to visit her brother.

Miss Luch Johns, of Van Wert, is the guest of Lima relatives for the holidays.

Dr. Harper went to Wooster this morning to spend Sunday with his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simons are visiting relatives in Spencerville over Christmas.

William Brady, of Cincinnati, is the guest of his uncle, B. Frankel, of west Spring street.

Mrs. P. A. Rouser left this morning to spend Christmas with Mrs. Rouser at Tippecanoe.

Mr. Burns Smythe, of the Oberlin Glee Club, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. E. V. Wells.

Miss Minter, of west Spring street, will visit her parents at Arcadia, O., during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex White and daughter, of east Kibby street, will spend Christmas in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Christen of east Market street, will go to Cleveland to-morrow to attend the eisteddfod.

Miss Callie Rupe, of west Spring street, will spend Christmas at the home of her father out in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall and family, of Toledo, are to spend the Christmas season with Mrs. R. W. Thrift and family.

Mrs. John Bower, of south Baxter street, is to spend Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Woods, at Ft. Wayne.

Mrs. Tracy and Mrs. Thorpe, of Indiana, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Tracy, of north Pierce street, for a week.

Rollin Allen arrived in the city last evening from Cincinnati, called here by the serious illness of his grandfather, Jackson Beery.

Mr. and Mrs. Secrist and children, of Dayton, will make merry with the family of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Lichty, of west Wayne street.

Mrs. F. H. Simpson and children, of Columbus, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dingledine, of south Pine street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bigley and little daughter, of west Market street, left to-day for DeGraff, where they will visit relatives over Xmas.

Walter Fetter and bride, of Celina, are here visiting her aunt, Mrs. John W. Gorham of south Oak street, and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Kraft of east Kibby street.

Chas. Westby, of Cairo, was in the city to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan are visiting friends at Franklin.

Mrs. Chas. Ackerman is visiting relatives at Wapakoneta.

Mrs. Gensler left to-day for a visit with friends at Knoxville.

Frank Rech will spend Sunday with his parents at Ft. Wayne.

Deputy sheriff Mike Summers will spend Sunday in Delphos.

Mrs. Chas. Atkins is visiting her parents at Columbus Grove.

Miss Reddie is the guest of Miss Olive Thomas, of west Market street.

Mrs. M. Irish, of Olean, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irish, of west Spring street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haller will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Moulton, of Toledo, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moulton.

Harry Schubert and Charles Atkins went to Cincinnati this afternoon to spend Christmas.

Miss Grace Bryan will leave Monday morning to visit friends in Pittsburg and Steubenville.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Eaton, of Michigan, will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Richie.

Mrs. J. M. Sedorus of Albany, Ind., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sedorus, of east Kibby street.

David O'Rourke and family, of south Pine street, left to-day for Ft. Wayne, to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koch are at Cleveland attending the wedding of their niece, Miss Lillian Koch.

Sol and Dave Wiesenthal and Mrs. Wiesenthal will spend Sunday with Mrs. Goldberg at Spencerville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hughes, of Beaver, Pa., are the guests of their numerous relatives in our city.

Miss Helen Caldwell left to-day for Lancaster, where she will visit numerous relatives during next week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Blair and children, of Ft. Wayne, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Mitchell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Wollett and little son Charley went to Van Wert to-day to spend Christmas with relatives.

M. J. Cahill left for Bellevue this morning to spend Christmas with his sister, Mrs. John Ruffing, of that place

Mrs. Steele Garretson and children, of west Spring street, are to visit relatives in Bucyrus during the holidays.

Frank DeVoe and bride, who were wedded at West Newton Wednesday night, will arrive in the city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Foreman and son, of Dayton, will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lichty over Christmas.

Miss Evalette Fellows is home from Union City, Ind., to visit her parents on south Main street during the holidays.

Miss Marie Curren, of Delaware, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Roby, of west Spring street, for the coming week.

Ed and Harry Austin, of Toledo, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. Meisse, of south Collet street, for Christmas time.

Susie Humston is home from Illinois to spend the holidays. She will have as her gust Miss Charlotte Cooper, of Lexington, Ky.

James F. Collins and family, of Hamilton, are the guests of Mrs. Collins' mother, Mrs. Ellen Gallagher, of north Jackson street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Hiatt, of east Market street, will leave to-night for Columbus to spend the holidays with Mr. Hiatt's parents.

V. E. Bedford, who is attending the law school at Ann Arbor, is home to spend the holidays. He is accompanied by S. Martin, a classmate.

Mrs. Dr. G. W. Foltz and children, of Greenlawn avenue, left to-day for Bluffton, where they will spend Christmas with Mrs. Foltz's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coulter, of west Elm street, are the guests of Mrs. Ida Overmyer, matron of the Children's Home at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Warren McLaughlin, who has been attending school at Hamilton college, returned home last evening, accompanied by J. E. Hughes, a classmate.

Mrs. M. S. Vermillion, of north Elizabeth street, left for North Baltimore this afternoon to spend the holidays with her son, George Vermillion, and family.

Mrs. Frank A. Thomas, of Boston, Mass., arrived here yesterday and will spend the holidays with her father, M. J. Morris, and family, of 502 east High street.

Messrs. John and George Durnbaugh, of Cleveland, arrived last night to spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Durnbaugh, of south Main street.

Mrs. S. W. Partello and daughter, Mrs. Clara B. Sharp, of north Jackson street, went to Toledo yesterday to spend the holidays with their son and brother, F. C. Partello, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bowers, of east Kibby street, returned last night from Rockford, where they were called by the death of his mother. This morning they were called to Columbus Grove by the serious illness of Mrs. Bowers' mother, Mrs. Sarah Bennett.

Old Mission naval oranges are guaranteed the very best oranges grown out doors.

Smoke "La Medina" cigar, union made. eod6t

EVENTS

In the Realm of Society.

Christmas the Theme For Many of the Functions.

The Sorosis Club Has An Interesting Programme For Its Meeting To Be Held Monday.

The Utopians met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Madigan on Tuesday evening. A royal good time was had. Pedro was the game.

The fortunate winners were Mrs. A. C. Feltz and Mr. T. J. Mullin. The guests of the club were Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Feltz, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Mullin, Mrs. R. Connell, of Norwalk, Ohio, and Mr. M. Summers. A dainty luncheon was served after which singing and music was enjoyed.

The holiday hop of the Quilna-Argyle Club will be a brilliant affair at Music hall next Friday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Laudick, of Bellefontaine avenue, entertained a number of friends in a delightful way Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roby, of west Spring street, will entertain the F. S. E. Club at cards, next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Henry Parham, of west North street, will be the hostess for the Sorosis' Christmas meeting Monday. The excellent programme arranged as follows:

How Different Nations Spend Xmas ..... Mrs. E. Crossley
Short Christmas Stories ..... Mrs. Simpson
Reading from Bible ..... Mrs. A. Berry
Current Events ..... Leader, Mrs. Fraunfelter
Is Christmas Observed Generally in Spirit or in Letter?

Mr. and Mrs. Jason Lamison entertained at dinner Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Elder and family, who soon leave for their new home in Michigan.

The following cunning cards have been issued to-day:

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To the Mother Goose Party, sir," she said.
At the Kindergarten rooms.
December 27th. 7:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Clutter, of west Spring street, are to entertain with a royal Christmas feast for their relatives in and near our city.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity M. E. Church will receive their numerous friends on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at the home of Mrs. Page, on west Wayne street. Good musical programmes have been arranged for each evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gray give a family dinner to all their relatives in town, among them Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hughes, of Beaver, Pa.

The observance of the Christmas time by the First Baptist Sabbath school will be a departure from the customs usually followed by this school, in that the gifts will proceed from the school and its members to those who are poorly favored with this world's goods. The programme below will be given on Sabbath evening at the church on Central avenue. Somewhere in the course of the evening the school and members of the church and congregation will load a sleigh or other conveniene vehicle with gifts which will bestowed upon the worthy poor of the city by an excellent committee, thus making the observonce of the day of the coming of Christ a harbinger of good cheer and Christian benificence. The children are entering heartily into this plan and many homes will be brightened by this school.

PROGRAMME.

Anthem ..... Choir
Scripture Reading
Invocation ..... Pastor
Class Song ..... Mrs. Thomas' Class
Christmas Greeting ..... Newton Woodworth
Christmas Eve ..... Miss Mary Sparling
Class Song ..... Miss Eppert's Class
A Telephone Message ..... Gladys Baxter
While Shepherds Watched ..... Dawn Williams
Song ..... School
Secret of Success ..... Paul Thomas
Song ..... Miss Ethel Heffner
Precious Ointment ..... Roberta DeWeese
As the Years Pass On ..... Dora Wertz
Class Song ..... Miss Heffner's Class
Speech ..... Master Herbert Baxter
Recitation ..... Mary Thomas
Class Exercise ..... Eight Young Ladies
A Christmas Wish ..... Stella Fuller
Loading of Sleigh
REV. C. M. RUPE, Pastor.
IRA LONGSWORTH, Supt.

Programme of Christmas service of Calvalry Reformed Sunday school Monday evening at 7 o'clock, December 26th:

Song ..... "Tidings Good Tidings"
Invocation
Responsive Reading
Song ..... "So Silently"
Recitation ..... "The Heavenly Message"
Song ..... "The Message of Old"
Recitation ..... "Christmas Everywhere"
Scripture Lesson; Prayer
Song ..... "Once in Bethlehem of Judah"
Recitation ..... "Christmas Messages"
Song by primary department
..... "Merry Christmas Bells"
Recitation ..... "The Beautiful Story"
Solo and Chorus
..... "Hark! the Angels Singing"
Recitation ..... "Christmas Message"
Song by class of boys. "Child of Bethlehem"
Duet ..... "Oh, Holy Night"
Recitations { "The Babe Lying in a Manger" / "Christmas Joy"
Song ..... "Ring, Sweet Bells"
Address; Offerings
Song. "Hark! A Burst of Heavenly Music"
Nunc Dimittis, Lord's Prayer and Benediction
REV. FREDERICK CROMER, Pastor.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

FOR GENTLEMEN OF GOOD TASTE, "The SAN-FELICE Cigar." tf

Dealers who handle Old Mission naval oranges understand their business.

See Bargain Column.

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No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.

Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.

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Men who are suffering from nervous or physical debility, a positive guarantee to cure.

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DR. B. A. Stockdale,
Rooms 11 and 12, Second Floor Opera House Block,
LIMA, O.

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QUAKER OATS CHOP,

Which is especially adapted for Milch Cows, I would be glad to have all the Dairymen of Lima and vicinity to call and examine the cheapest and best cow feed on the Market to-day.

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702 S. Main St.,

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tu-th&sat-1mo

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MONDAY, DEC. 26.

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40—PEOPLE—40.
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GIANT RAFTS PROPOSED.

French Plan For Insuring the Safety of Transatlantic Passengers.

In connection with the construction of new French transatlantic lines to run between Havre and New York the French government is being urged to test practically a plan to place two great well equipped rafts, so constructed that they cannot be submerged, on each ship. These rafts would be used as shade decks, and in the event of a ship's sinking, as La Bourgogne did, the passengers would have a prospect of being saved.

The French experts who present this scheme would make the raft to be carried forward 82 feet long, 23 feet wide externally and 19 feet wide internally. The after raft would be 100 feet long and of the same widths as the forward raft. The two rafts would temporarily accommodate 2,000 persons.—Special Cable to New York Sun.

Flattering.

Reggie's Fiancee—You know, Reggie, that girls are being called by the names of flowers now, and my sister suggested that I should be called Thistle.

Reggie—Oh, yes, I see—because you are so sharp.

She—Oh, no! She said it was because a donkey loved me.—Pick Me Up.

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CONTINUED.

"It's a lovely pattern, ain't it?"

"Yes, indeed. It will keep them so warm," she said as she walked to where the children were lying and spread it over them.

"That's right. Tuck it all around 'em. I'm sorry it's not jest a little bigger, then it would wrap clear around them," said the old man.

"You are so kind, and I and the little ones so dependent. Were it not for you we would die."

"Not so, not so. God takes care of ye. What's that story yo was tellin me about the bird that fed the man? He still has birds."

"You are his raven to me," said the woman.

"Well, well, we'll not say no more about that. I brought a few coals in my baskes, which I had the pleasure of findin in the gutter, and they'll help, ye know. I'll jest put 'em in the box on the hearth. Besides, this is not all of 'em, and ye needn't be afraid to heap 'em up, heap 'em up." Saying which, instead of putting them in the box, he emptied them all into the grate.

"You found them? Did you not buy them?" asked the woman.

"Well, I found the rags first, then some paper, and converted 'em into coals, which is the same as findin 'em, and I converted a few of 'em into bread." He drew a loaf of bread from under his coat and laid it on the little stand. "It's easy to convert 'em when ye've got 'em—wery easy."

"How can I ever repay you? I hope that some day I shall be able to make you some return—not as pay, but to show my gratitude," said the woman.

"Yes, we all hopes. We've got more of 'em than anything else, except the gnawin which abides with us all the time. I'll jest leave this candle for fear the babies might be sick in the nighttime."

He laid it against the loaf of bread and started for the door. He limped as he walked.

"Why, you are lame!" said the woman. "How did you get hurt?"

"Yes, by accident. I was wery busy workin of a bar'l when some gentlemen passed, and as I was in the way, one of 'em jist give me a push into the street, and I fell on my hip, a-bruisin it. Yes, I'm not strong like I once was, else I wouldn't push over so easy. I'm gittin old and rickety and goes down wery easy." I got the piece of carpet out of that wery bar'l, as is wery nice to keep 'em warm. Good night. I was goin to say 'Merry Christmas,' but will wait till mornin in the hopes that it will suit better. Somethin may turn up. Good night."

"Good night, kind friend; good night."

"I think something will turn up," said the host. "What is your opinion, John Frostberg?"

"Yes, right now. I'll speak to her," he replied.

"No, not now. I have other matters for you to attend to. The morning will do. Rise early, John Frostberg; rise early. We will leave here."

An unseen hand hoisted the window noiselessly, and in a moment the two were in the sleigh. John Frostberg did not need any robes. He was burning hot. Away flew the misty horses, over the roofs of the houses and over the tops of cupolas and spires the weird team flew. They passed over a great pleasure ground. Its drives were crowded with sleighs, filled with youth and beauty, and song and laughter, merry greetings, and the sweet jingling of bells filled the air. The sound of the bells died out. The songs and laughter and shouts of the merrymakers grew fainter and fainter, until they were lost in the distance. Then they passed over rugged fields and deep ravines, which were smoothed and exquisitely sloped with snow. Even the bald rocks were sheeted over with the white carpet.

"Are you asleep, John Frostberg?" inquired the host.

"No, I am awake and busy with the [illegible] I am at the old homestead, and under the chestnuts and elms again. 'She' is with me. I am gathering wild flowers—wading for buttercups and cowslips and climbing the rocks for the wild honeysuckle, while 'she' claps her hands and throws kisses to me, as I hold up the flowers."

"Those days will return, John Frostberg. They will return if you wish them."

"Return—return—return"— repeated John Frostberg.

Suddenly the pace slackened and the horses dropped to the earth and stopped at the side of an old fashioned brick house, which looked as if it had grown out of the ground. Locust trees surrounded it like sentinels, through the bare branches of which the keen wind sang a whipping song.

"Be kind enough to get out, John Frostberg," said the host.

As John Frostberg obeyed, the host took him by the arm and led him from the sleigh to a window. The shutters were [illegible] the blind up a few inches. "It is not necessary for us to enter. We can see and hear enough. Look!"

John Frostberg saw a large room, with a bed in a corner, on which was lying an old man. At his side stood a venerable woman with brow wrinkled and cheeks furrowed. A young girl, wrapped in a heavy shawl, was seated in an easy chair in front of the grate. Her eyes were large and sunken, yet of wonderous brightness. Her cheeks were flushed white, save a spot in the center of each, which was scarlet. Her face was thin and wasted, and her hand, which lay uncovered, was almost transparent. She raised it to her mouth as if to still a cough, that she had scarcely strength to make.

"We must go. He has no pity," said the old man, turning restlessly in his bed.

"He may relent. Surely he is not without some compassion. I will go to him tomorrow and plead. On this Christ gift day he will be more tender. God will fill his heart with pity," said the wife as she bent her venerable head until it rested on the pillow at the side of her aged husband.

"It will be useless. In 75 years I have never met a man who seemed so utterly heartless. No, you must not go. You, too, would fall in his presence and be turned into the street."

"Father, if he could only see me I am sure he would let us remain if only for a few days—until I am gone."

"No, my dying child, I told him of you, but his ears were closed to my story. Oh, if when you go God would be so merciful as to take us all—we three—and thus end our suffering!"

"We must bide his will," said the wife and mother. "Heavy as our crosses are, we must carry them. Were we not able he would lighten them."

John Frostberg attempted to leave the window, when the host detained him as he asked:

"Where are you going?"

"Into the room. No, I cannot enter. I could not look them in the face. My presence would be his death. You go. Tell them that they shall remain forever. Tell them that the debt is paid. Oh, tell them anything and everything, and it shall be as you have said! I beseech you, be quick, lest he die—lest she that is in the chair die!"

"It is better to die in that bed than in the street into which you thrust him," said the host.

John Frostberg felt that he was sinking, when the strong arm of the host bore him up and lifted him into the sleigh. In another moment he was at his side, and as the team rose from the earth to the pathless air John Frostberg in very agony exclaimed:

"Oh, spare me! Show me no more! My brain is on fire and my heart is aching. In mercy spare me!"

"The fire and pain will purify you, not consume you. One more scene, John Frostberg, one more scene, and only one. Then I will leave you. You must look upon it. It will save 'her,' and, what is still better, it will save you."

John Frostberg made no answer. He rested in the sleigh as though dead.

"Do you want to see 'her,' John Frostberg?" asked the host.

Back to the crowded city, over the ravines and rugged hills, over the roofs and above the spires, across the great pleasure ground and through the thronged streets they sped, until a narrow way was reached.

"We will not enter here. It is not necessary. You will be able to see enough. Look," said the host, pointing to the upper window of a two story dwelling. "The light is very dim, and I think she has wearied and fallen to sleep over her daily toil. Perhaps she has been thinking of Christmas eve 25 years ago. It may be that she has sighed and wept herself into forgetfulness. Do you see anything?"

John Frostberg strained his eyes in his anxiety to discern the object at the window. The light was low in the socket and fitfully flickering. A tongue of flame would shoot up for an instant and then shrink back, as if reluctant to aid in exhibiting the sorrowful picture. Again the tongue of flame for a moment's space, and then darkness impenetrable. John Frostberg was trembling as though smitten with death. Again that tongue of flame. He would see a head crowned with fair, sunshiny hair, and that was all. The face was hidden, resting in her hands. Then darkness for a few seconds which appeared like an age, when the tongue of flame again shot up. The face was raised and exposed, and on the instant John Frostberg had jumped from the sleigh.

"Fanny!" he exclaimed. "Fanny!" he shouted. "Fanny, Fanny!"

"What's the matter, sir? Whom do you call?"

"Where is she? Where is he? Where am I?"

"Who, sir? What she? What he? You are in your own room, sir."

"It is you, Madison, and you only," sighed John Frostberg, as he fell back into the scarlet chair.

"Yis, sir; it's me. Who were you a-callin, sir? There's nobody here but our two selves. I was comin to your room, sir, when I heard you call. You must have been doin it in your sleep, sir. Have you had bad dreams, sir?"

John Frostberg made no response, but sat in his chair, his head resting on the scarlet plush.

"It's bad, sir, to have bad dreams. Very bad indeed, sir. I suffers from them myself, sir, and they always bring with them bad feelin's. Is there anything I can do, sir?"

"Nothing, Madison; nothing."

"Well, sir, good night, sir, and I hope, sir, you'll not be plagued with any more dreams. Good night, sir."

"Good night. Wake me at the dawn of day." John Frostberg did not lave his man Madison as he bade him good night. He rested in his scarlet chair, with his eyes closed, while he breathed heavily. The chimney had ceased its song. The mass of coal was misty with ashes and the white flames had all died out, leaving here and there little crimsons where the embers still showed. For a few minutes he was silent, gazing in vacancy. Then his eyes wandered to his clinched hand. Slowly he opened it. There lay the miniature. He pressed it to his lips as he rose from his scarlet chair and walked to the drayon on the wall.

"Fanny, my heart, my life, where will I find you? Poor and suffering, alone and desolate, where will I find you? You are mine, and the earth cannot hide you from me." Addressing the miniature, he continued: "Fool that I have been. Monster that I am. Speak to me, and tell me where you are, love and light of life. The barren waste of years I have forgotten, that I may live the future with you. Oh, counterpart of my beloved, take tongue and tell me, where is her abode?"

Pressing the picture to his lips he walked the room with impatient haste, pleading with the dumb thing to lead him to his love. The chestnuts and the maples, the wild flowers and the clover blossoms were all back in his heart, and she was priestess. As he returned to his chair he felt a knocking at his heart's door. Something was demanding admittance, and his face paled as he thought it might be the demons greed, avarice, revenge and hate. Summoning the new occupants to resistance, he opened to the visitor. It was only a grave which he desired to enter—his mother's grave. There was neither sigh nor moan, but a sob. The hidden waters, which are affection's springs, burst their bounds, and the strong man was as a child.

"My mother, my mother!" he wailed.

"Fanny, Fanny!" he shouted.

CHAPTER VI.

It was Christmas before John Frostberg went to his bed. As he listened to the midnight chimes, telling the story of the nativity, his childhood days returned. The sweet song of the bells filled the air and floated into John Frostberg's heart, and the occupants took it up and repeated it. It was the same story that had been told for over 1,800 years, and yet it was fresh and new as on the morning when the shepherds who watched their flocks by night on the plains of Judaea heard an angelic host make announcement of the birth of him who was the babe of Bethlehem, the captive of Gethsemane, the prisoner of Pilate, the martyr of Calvary, and who is the Saviour of men. Unconsciously he uttered: "Glory to God in the highest. On earth, peace and good will unto men."

Mingled with the song which the chimes were telling he heard the greetings of "Merry Christmas." At times it was from a voice piping with age, and again it was the treble of youth, or the rich tones of vigorous manhood. The sound of feet was silenced by the soft white sheet, and the greetings were by the toilers of the night going to and from their labors. They were unknown to each other, but on this consecrated morn the spirit of love and peace, of charity and fraternity, filled their hearts and found expression in tenderness and kindness.

All the night he hoped for the morrow, and as the day dawned a rap came to his door and Madison entered. John Frostberg extended his hand as he said:

"Merry Christmas to you, Madison. I say, Merry Christmas to you."

"The same to you, sir," replied the old man as he stood astounded and amazed. "Are you entirely well this mornin, sir?" he continued in a tone which indicated doubt.

"Have not been so well for 25 years as I am this morning," replied John Frostberg. "I am new made, Madison, new made, and I say to you, 'Merry Christmas, merry Christmas.' I will make it merry for you before this day closes."

"God be praised, sir, on this blessed day, and it's yourself can make every day in the year Christmas if you feels iike it."

"It shall be Christmas all the year round," said John Frostberg, lacing his bony fingers until they looked like heavy willow work. "Go order a pair of horses and a large sleigh and have them here at the earliest moment. We will pay some visits this morning."

"A sleigh, sir! Did you say a sleigh, sir? Are you entirely well, sir? I fear"—

"Fear nothing," interrupted John Frostberg. "Never so well, Madison, never so well. Attend to the order!"

"Hadn't I better go for the doctor, sir?"

"No, Madison," said John Frostberg, smiling. "I do not wonder at your mirth, but get the sleigh and I will soon dispel it."

"Yis, sir, I will," replied Madison as he left the room.

Meeting his wife in the hall, he threw his hand to his mouth with "Whist, there! He's feninst himself this mornin. He's as mad as a March hare. I'm goin for a sleigh, too, mind you that, and when he's in it there'll be a madcap time, I can tell you." With a motion of secrecy to his wife he left the house.

When alone, John Frostberg busied himself in looking over papers, which he drew from a small iron safe which stood in his bedroom. Selecting some, he placed them in his pocket. Taking a pocketbook from his coat, he tapped the end of a layer of bills and muttered:

"There may not be enough. Should they give out, I will get more." Seating himself in the scarlet chair, he was the opposite of the John Frostberg who occupied it the night before. His face was radiant with joy and there was not a pinch in it. His lips compressed tightly for a moment, when in an audible tone he said: "She is living, for I have seen her. I will find her among the poor, sharing her crust with those still poorer than she. I will"—

"The sleigh is here, sir," said Madison, entering without ceremony.

"Put on your greatcoat, Madison. You will go with me. I may need you."

"Where, sir?"

"That I do not know. We must hunt them. I do not know where they live."

"Yis, sir," replied Madison, withdrawing. "He ought to seek an asylum, where he'll be sure to land afore the day is over," he muttered as he put on his greatcoat. "It's a safe bet we'll both be there afore the sun's down—he as the lunatic, and I as the accomplice."

It was a beautiful morning, not a cloud to be seen, with the atmosphere cold, without being intense. The great city was just waking up, and the clang of bells and the melody of chimes were heard in all directions, pealing a welcome to the day.

"Do you know where the poor live?" asked John Frostberg of the driver.

"Is it the poor you'd be a-lookin for, sir," said Madison before the driver had time to reply. "Sure, sir, I know where they keeps. I can take you where they huddles like swines. Yis, indeed, if it's the poor you're lookin fer."

"Yes, Madison, I want to find the poor. I should know where they live, but do not. I am going to lift some hearts out of their sorrows and woes today."

"Oho! You told me so. God bless you, sir, but it's a nice madness that's afflictin you."

John Frostberg smiled as he got into the sleigh and directed Madison to be seated at his side.

"Drive where the most suffering poor are most congregated," directed John Frostberg.

The horses were no longer of mist, but of flesh and blood and covered with bells that seemed to jingle. "Merry Christmas!" as they dashed through the streets. John Frostberg saluted everybody they passed with "Merry Christmas!" while Madison echoed his master at every utterance. As they passed, John Frostberg observed a bakery, and ordered the sleigh stopped. Jumping from it, he inhaled the hot vapor which came from the basement windows, the breath of the loaves just from the oven. Entering, he said:

"I want to leave a deposit with you today, on which I shall immediately commence to draw. All orders which you receive in this handwriting and signed with a star you will honor, paying yourself out of the deposit," and handing the baker a roll of bills was about to depart, when the latter said:

"Why not sign the order with your name instead of a star?"

"I have my reasons. You will know the genuine by the body of the note. Good morning, sir. Wish you a Merry Christmas!"

"A star," he muttered. "It leads to the manger birthplace, where the great gift was lying in his mother's arms. Yes, a star is a good signature for this morning."

The grocer, butcher and coal yard were visited and deposits made at each. After the last deposit John Frostberg said to the driver:

"It is early yet and the poor are still trying to sleep. Do you know the old farm on the river called The Locusts?"

"Yes, sir; very well. Only yesterday I drove the old man home when he fainted in the street."

"Drive there as fast as you can."

Through streets, over hills and across ravines sped the horses until The Locusts was reached. John Frostberg got out of the sleigh with a sigh. In answer to his ring an elderly lady opened the door.

"Madam, I wish to see your husband."

"He is not well, and in bed," she replied.

"I must see him. I am John Frostberg."

"I fear, sir, the sight of you would kill him. Tell me your business."

"No, he will not die, unless it be of joy."

"Come in, sir."

John Frostberg entered the room. The dying girl was sitting near the grate. He approached the bed. The withered old man raised his hand as he recognized the visitor.

"I have come for your pardon and your mercy. My cruelty to you yesterday was pitiless to the last degree. I beg that you forgive me!"

"Say no more, sir; say no more," gasped the old man. "We all err; we all need forgiveness. I have judged you harshly in my fear, but there is nothing but love there now."

John Frostberg dropped on his knees at the bedside. The old man reached out his hand and placed it on John Frostberg's head and said:

"God bless you and prosper you and yours. This is Christmas morning. I was thinking of the 'star' and the 'manger' and the Blessed Babe all night. He is with us this morning. Love is with us."

John Frostberg rose from his knees. He felt that the old man's blessing was resting upon him, and his heart was full of love.

"In this house you and yours will remain," he said, as he drew from his pocket the papers he had taken from the safe. "The mortgages are canceled, and there they are. They are satisfied."

Turning to the elderly woman, he kissed her brow, saying: "I had a mother whose head was white like yours. I have only a grave now." He could not look at the daughter, but as he passed her she threw out her wasted hand. He stooped and kissed it and then hurried from the room. He was gone before they could thank him or express the gratitude with which he had burdened them.

"Are you Fred, the ragpicker?"

The sleigh sped back to the city. John Frostberg was soon among the poor. From room to room he went. Squalid wretchedness met him everywhere. Hunger spoke to him from eyes and cheeks and tongues, from invalid beds, from naked floors and fireless grates and empty cupboards; spoke to him from raimentless children and almost clothesless women. From garret to basement hunger met him at every turn. Sickness and death were there, and every phase of human suffering. Over and over again the "star" was signed, but John Frostberg did not tire. Women wept and children clapped their hands. From tenement to tenement, from one scene of want to another, hour after hour, his work of love continued. In each room he would ask:

"Do you know a woman with two little babes, whose only covering is rags and a piece of carpet? Do you know old Fred, the ragpicker?"

The answer came:

"We are all covered with rags. Day and night our covering is rags."

As he entered a tenement he jostled against an old man who limped.

"Are you Fred, the ragpicker? Have I not seen you before?"

"No doubt you has. I knows you, sir. You was going to put the police on her."

"Where is she?" impatiently demanded John Frostberg.

"I'll take you to the room, and you can see as how she is a wery worthy person, as is her babies too." The old man limped up the stairs. Flight after flight was passed, and he only paused after he reached the attic.

"In here she be, sir," said the old man as he rapped quietly at a door. It was opened by a woman whose face John Frostberg recognized as that which he had met on his steps when he called for the faithless officers of the law to drag the wretched beggar to prison.

"Where are your babies?" he asked as he pressed by her into the room.

"There, sir; there they are," she replied, pointing to the hearth. They were seated on a piece of carpet, barefooted, bare legged, wearing thin calico gowns. He had them in his arms in an instant. The "star" signature was signed a number of times in that room.

As John Frostberg left this tenement the recipients of his charity crowded around, calling for blessings on his head. It was with difficulty that he reached the sleigh. Madison endeavored to keep the crowd off, saying:

"Don't be hangin on him so! He's tired out with the blessed work. Besides, he was thinkin of you all night and got no rest."

Just as his foot touched the sleigh he heard his name, "John Frostberg!" called. He knew the voice

"Where, where, where are you?" he frantically cried.

"Here."

John Frostberg raised his eyes, and at the window he saw the fair hair and sweet face he had seen in his dream the previous night.

"Fanny, my love, my heart, my life!"

THE END.

She Said No.

Mrs. Mannerly (to her daughter, who has just returned from tea with friends)—I hope you said "No, thank you," oftener than you did "Yes, thank you."

Mabel—Yes, I did. I hadn't been eating more'n half an hour before they began saying, "Don't you think you've eaten enough?" "Aren't you afraid you'll make yourself ill?" And I said, "No, thank you," every time.—London Fun.

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No. 1, Express daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West ..... 9 10 a m
No. 31, Local Freight, daily except Sunday ..... 7 00 a m
No. 13, Wells-Fargo Limited Express daily, except Monday ..... 4 56 p m

TRAINS EAST.

No. 6, Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston ..... 3 02 p m
No. 2, Express, daily except Sunday 3 34 p m
No. 12, Express, daily for New York 1 41 a m
No. 32, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday ..... 7 00 a m
Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.
Through Coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK C. MCCOY, Agent.
W S MORRISON, Trav. Pass. Agt., Huntington, Ind.

GO TO . . . . . .

THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

FOR

PURE RYE WHISKEY AND ROCK CANDY SYRUP.

For Coughs and Colds.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets, Lima, Ohio.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

56

Free Advice by our physician and a Free Sample of our medicine and a 68-page FREE BOOK treating all diseases with 300 excellent recipes are some of the reasons why you should write us

Dr. Kay's Renovator

Cures the very worst cases of Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Liver and Kidney diseases. Send for proof of it. WE GUARANTEE it. Write us about all of your symptoms. Dr. Kay's Renovator is SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, or sent BY MAIL on receipt of price, 50 CENTS AND $1.00.

Address, DR. B. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., (Western Office) Omaha, Neb.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

A. A. CURES FEVERS, Loss Fever, Milk Fever.
B. B. CURES SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C. CURES EPIZOOTIC, Distemper.
D. D. CURES WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
E. E. CURES COUGHS, Colds, Influenza.
F. F. CURES COLIC, Bellyache, Diarrhea.
G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
H. H. CURES KIDNEY & BLADDER DISORDERS.
I. I. CURES MANGE, Skin Diseases.
J. K. CURES BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat.

50c. each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, &c., $7. At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York. VETERINARY MANUAL SENT FREE.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, VITAL WEAKNESS

and Prostration from Over-work or other causes.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy.

$1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent post paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., Cor. William & John Sts., New York

QUINSY.

How a Lima Lady Was Cured.

MISS MARY F. WALSH, 416 N. West St., Lima, O., writes:

I have been a great sufferer from quinsy for several years and found nothing to relieve me until I used FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. It cured me entirely and I certainly recommend it as the best throat and lung medicine I ever used. Sold by H. F. VORTKAMP.

Failed to Conciliate.

As the conventional young man sat talking with the conventional young woman, the conventional stern father came in.

The young man would fain be sociable and at ease.

"The open door——" began he.

"The front door is open at this minute," said the father.—[Indianapolis Journal.

$5,000,000 Lost on Horse Races.

It is stated on reliable authority that a single man won and lost $5,000,000, on horse races in this country. For twenty years he kept at it, and most of the time he was successful. At last fortune turned against him, and to-day he is penniless. Gambling is a good deal like neglect of the health. It can be kept up a long time, but in the end it is disastrous. Fortunes are harder to restore than health. The first step towards winning back lost health is to restore the digestive organs to a normal condition. For this purpose Hostetters Stomach Bitters is far ahead of anything else. It makes the nerves strong and the blood pure. It brings about refreshing sleep. This remedy is a specific for indigestion, dyspepsia, fever, ague, nervousness, and sleeplessness. It makes the stomach work right. It is a wonderful tonic and flesh builder. Druggists sell it everywhere.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by coughing is requested to call on H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets, and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, which always gives relief.

Museum Excitement.

"The two-head girl got up another rumpus this morning."

"What was she mad about?"

"One of her heads picked out a hat just like that which the other one had."—[Chicago Record.

"I had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenhart, Bowling Green, O.

The Cornfed Philosopher.

"The married man," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "is really as gay as the bachelor. He just gets that solemn look from trying to live up to the kind of man he tells his children he is."—[Indianapolis Journal.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Latest Scheme.

Nell—Good gracious! Madge seems to have wonderful luck in getting bargains at the stores.

Belle—It isn't luck at all. It's brute force. She pays her younger brother, the football player, to interfere for her.—[Philadelphia Record.

ROUND TRIP TO MANILA.

What It Costs and the Quickest Way to Go There.

"I want to go to Manila," said the tall man with the gray beard. "I want to go first class and by the quickest route. How much will the trip cost me?" The tourist agent grabbed up a handful of papers, ran them over quickly, and after a minute or so said:

"The only way to get to Manila is by way of Hongkong. The fare to Hongkong from New York is $303.50 in American money. From Hongkong to Manila, a journey of three days or a little more, the cost of transportation is $75 in Mexican money. You have the choice of half a dozen railway routes across the continent to the Pacific coast, and this journey can be made in five days if necessary. From the west coast there is a choice of two routes to Hongkong by some of the finest and fastest steamers on the Pacific.

"The journey from San Francisco to Hongkong averages about 29 days, divided as follows: From San Francisco to Honolulu, 7 days; to Yokohama, 12 more; to Hiogo, 2; to Nagasaki, about the same time; to Shanghai, 3 days. Hongkong is three days' journey from Shanghai. There is another way to go, but the way I quote is the best. The regulation amount of baggage is allowed and the accommodations are equal to those found on the Atlantic. There are first class banks and business houses both at Hongkong and Manila, so that a traveler need not worry about drafts, cables or the like. One could make a round trip to Manila and meet all reasonable expenses for between $600 and $1,000."—New York Mail and Express.

Mother Almost Worn Out----Hand's Colic Cure Gave Instant Relief.

BELL BROOK, O., March 25, '96.—Dr. Hand—"I received your sample bottle of Colic Cure and was never so glad in my life. My baby had the wind colic ever since she was born and I was almost worn out. I gave her a dose without my husband's knowledge and it gave her instant relief, and she has not been the least trouble since I gave her the first dose. I would not be without it for anything. I will recommend your Colic Cure to every mother. Mrs. J. C. Wade." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

A Further Hope.

The previous week she had spurned him.

"I have courted death," he now exclaimed, with emotion, "but in vain!"

"Permit me," she rejoined, smiling engagingly, "to introduce you to my dearest girl friend. You ought to meet."

And yet it was told of her that she had no heart.—[Puck.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative effect of a gentle remedy, than by any other. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

The Bright Side of It.

In the picture a milkmaid in mousseline de soie was approaching the cow.

"I can't kick!" sighed the cow, glancing significantly at her hind leg, which was quite devoid of joints.

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined the gate post. "I'd give it a try if I were you. Some very impossible things are done in wash drawings these days. Yes!"—[Puck.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

For Pneumonia.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month, with good results." H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Would Save Time.

The Lawyer—You think you could simplify legal procedure. How?

Friend—I'd have it understood that each side objects to every question put by the other side as irrevelant and immaterial.—[Puck.

"A perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s

BREAKFAST COCOA

Absolutely Pure—Delicious—Nutritious.
Costs Less than One Cent a Cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS.

Established 1780.

....By....
WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

MISSION WORK IN AFRICA

Bishop Hartzell's Great Plans For the Dark Continent.

BRITISH CO-OPERATION PROMISED.

Centers of Civilization Proposed In Rhodesia and Southeastern Africa. Possibilities In Ancient Ophir—The Great Sway of the Fetich Man.

Many colored people as well as others are interested in the trip of Bishop Hartzell of the Methodist Episcopal church to Africa. The bishop's work includes the missions of American Methodism in Africa. On his arrival in that continent he intends to develop some wide reaching plans which he has formed and put under way since his appointment to the African field in 1896. One of his centers of operation is Rhodesia, in southeastern Africa, and there he has received concessions from the British authorities to the value of about $40,000, with a contingent promise of assistance to the extent of dollar for dollar such money as he expands in the development of the projects looking to the civilization and Christianization of a large territory. The substantial concessions are in lands and buildings. But of greater significance than this material support is the sentiment favoring united efforts of British and Americans officially expressed on behalf of the Chartered company operating Rhodesia.

Bishop Hartzell has great confidence in the future of the colony which the genius of Cecil Rhodes has developed under the British flag, a track of country destined to be traversed by the railway and telegraph lines that will at no very distant day connect the Cape Colony with Cairo. He has consecrated himself to African work now, he said, and his conversation indicated that he is heartily with those who believe that the English and Americans together should undertake the work that civilization requires to be done in this part of Africa. He has traveled thousands of miles there and familiarized himself with the conditions of the country and people.

In talking with a reporter the bishop quoted these words from an official letter which he had received from Earl Grey, representing the British South African company. "England desires America to unite in the establishment of Anglo-Saxon civilization in eastern Africa, where for thousands of years there has been nothing but barbarous heathenism." They indicated, he said, the cordiality with which he had been received in his presentation of his plans to inaugurate a large missionary movement in Rhodesia, in south central Africa.

He has episcopal supervision of Liberia, Angola, a Portuguese colony on the west coast, and Rhodesia. There are many missionaries as well as schools, Sunday schools, churches and orphanages in these territories, but the bishop is giving large attention to plans for this new and great movement in Rhodesia. There civilization is blotting out the wilderness as rapidly as was the case in the great west of this country a few years ago. The same splendid push and energy characterize the advance there as here in the United States. Men of the same class are carrying on the work there. He spoke of banqueting in one place farther north than the region under consideration 18 months after the English had fought for their lives there against the barbarians. His plans include great missionary centers at Old and New Umtali, from 225 to 250 miles inland from Beira, on the coast. The bishop traveled on horseback a good part of that distance before the railroad was completed. New Umtali is destined to be an English town of large importance. The white population has grown in two years to more than 1,000. There are many buildings, and he has seen there in one store $200,000 worth of merchandise, all of which was carried there on the heads of natives, from 20 to 50 miles, as the railroad was approaching. Old and New Umtali are located in a healthful and beautiful region on a mountainous plateau 4,000 feet above the sea. The government has granted him a concession of land worth at least $10,000 in New Umtali, where will be developed at once an institution of learning and church enterprises among the Europeans. The government favors religious education, but stipulates that in institutions receiving governmental aid sectarian instruction shall not be given.

"New Umtali will be the railroad center for 450 miles of road from the coast to Salisbury, half of which is already built," Bishop Hartzell said, "and will be connected with Tete on the Zambezi, 200 miles north, by telegraph and railway. It will be one of the important towns in that part of Africa. South of it are the ruined cities of Mashonaland, the principal one being Zimbabwe. These are objects of great interest to explorers and antiquarians. This region is the most interesting in Africa in ancient matters, with the exception of Egypt. The region where these ruins are found is manifestly one of the ancient Ophirs of the Bible, and it is the country where in all probability the sailors of Solomon's and Hiram's ships went nearly 3,000 years ago and gathered, in a single voyage extending over three years, gold amounting to more than $4,000,000. The ruins of the old mines are still there. There are quite a number of paying gold mines within a few miles of New Umtali. The agricultural possibilities of the region are also great. Here among the Europeans, as the population increases and the plans are developed, will be established an institution of learning where in addition to the ordinary work of education we can have a missionary training school for the education of white teachers and missionaries, both male and female, who are willing to consecrate their lives to the redemption of Africa.

"At Old Umtali, across the pass, in a beautiful valley through which flow two mountain streams, my plan is to develop on a large scale a missionary station for the natives. The natives here are mostly Mashonas. The principal chief lives nearby. These natives are intelligent, and easily take to agricultural and other industrial pursuits. They also take readily to mechanics. At this point the government has granted me without expense plots of land and buildings in the town worth at least $30,000. It has also made a concession of land nearby where we can have gardens and an experimental farming station and has offered a large concession of land farther north in the Inyanga country, where the plateau varies from 4,000 to 6,000 feet above the sea. In that region the Right Hon. Cecil Rhodes has a great experimental farm, where he is spending large sums upon live stock and agricultural products, his purpose being to demonstrate what lines of agricultural development are possible in that climate and territory.

"My plan for the organization of this central missionary station includes several departments. In the first place, I purpose to organize industrial schools in agriculture, carpentry, brickmaking and such other industries as may be made profitable and to teach the natives how to gain a livelihood and develop independent and successful communities. It is proposed to use hospital and medical work as an evangelizing agency, on the plans which are most approved in our best foreign missionary work in other countries.

"One of the great forces to be broken among the native heathen in Africa is the power of the fetich doctor. I have seen many specimens of these fiends in human shape. They represent the inherited shrewdness and cunning of centuries. They stand as the accredited controllers of evil spirits, which are supposed by the natives to inhabit the air and to be the sources of innumerable ills, either directly or through human agency. These fiends have the power of life and death by pointing out to a petty king persons who in their judgment have been the cause of some evil, either to the tribe or its prosperity, or to some individual. They have some native remedies which frequently work good results, and occasionally they can do some surgery, but in the mass they are a blight and a curse upon the native multitudes. Their power is immense, and they play upon the superstition of the natives with tremendous effect. The remedy for this is the quiet, patient, consecrated Christian physician, who in the spirit and with the methods of Christ shall go about and show to the people a better way of life.

"There will be schools for boys and girls and orphanages for little children, who will be trained under Christian matrons separate from barbarous, heathen associations. The church, with its services in the native language, will of course be an important and central factor. Here it is believed will be gathered in a few years a large company of young native boys and girls who later on will go out as leaders in industry, education and morality among the vast heathen multitudes in the region beyond. One company of missionaries is already on the ground, and letters from them express their enthusiasm over the healthfulness and beauty of the country and the opening for splendid work. Other missionaries will go in a few months, among them Dr. Albert Culver Hammett of Chicago, who will go as a medical missionary. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan and is now studying specially under leading Chicago doctors in preparation for his work. The Rev. J. L. DeWitt of Ohio, a college graduate and a practical business man in matters of industry, takes charge of the industrial department. Miss Alice Culver, who has recently completed a course of training in nursing at the Seney hospital in Brooklyn, will go as a trained nurse. My plan is to have in that center within a year at least a dozen picked men and women from America to take charge of and develop it on the lines indicated."

The bishop's wife was with him in eastern and southern Africa and will go with him again. She is planning orphanages for young native children. "As these general plans and these three strategic centers have become known and discussed throughout the church and the country, friends have indicated a desire to render financial aid," Bishop Hartzell continued. "The general missionary committee of the church at its recent session in Providence gave careful study to the whole movement. But in view of its worldwide responsibilities in missionary fields it could not appropriate for 1899 what it felt the work ought to have. The next best thing it could do was to make a conditional appropriation of $40,000 provided friends of Africa would contribute that amount. My hope is that American friends will give me $40,000 with which to accept and develop those English concessions in old and new Umtali. England is the most important national factor in the redemption of Africa, and America will delight to co-operate to the best of her ability in that magnificent enterprise of redeeming the last continent to be opened to the gospel and to Christian civilization."—New York Sun.

The Peace Jubilee.

Now hail our glad, united land,
No longer rent by strife,
When north and south go hand in hand
In vigorous national life;
No prejudices bar the way,
No sectional lines divide,
But brothers all, the blue and gray,
Stand firmly side by side.

When warclouds gathered, grim and black,
North, south, east, west were one,
Shoulder to shoulder, back to back,
Each a loyal son,
And now in peace, as then in war,
The changeless unity,
The men who fought with Grant clasp hands
With those who fought with Lee!
—New York Sun.

Allcock's POROUS PLASTERS

GET THE RIGHT PLASTER

There are others, but you don't want them. When you need a plaster you need it, and there's no time for experimenting and finding out mistakes afterward.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are quick and sure, and acknowledged by the highest medical authorities and everybody else to be the best remedy for pains and aches of every description.

Do not be persuaded to accept a substitute. Allcock's have no equal.

Sheriff's Sale.

Case No. 9440. Page 56.
Ex. Doc. 11.

August G. Lutz, as County Treasurer, Plaintiff, vs. John Rausch et al., Defendants; Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the Court House in Lima, Allen County, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, THE 28th DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1899,

Between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the city of Lima, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Inlot number Fourteen hundred and twenty-three (1423) in Standiford's addition to the city of Lima, Ohio, the same fronting on High near Perry street.

Appraised at $250.00.
Terms of Sale—Cash.
E. A. BOGART, Sheriff.
Allen county, Ohio.
Lima, Ohio, December 23, 1898.
J. C. Ridenour, plaintiff's attorneys.
fr sat

Sheriff's Sale.

Case No. 9620. Page —.
Ex Doc. 11.

August G. Lutz, as County Treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, Plaintiff, vs. Catherine Anspach et al., Defendants; Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1899,

between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the village of Lafayette, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Inlots numbers seven (7) and eight (8) in the second south addition to the village of Lafayette, Ohio.

The same being situated in the southeast corner of Sugar and Church streets.

Lot No. 7 appraised at.....$ 65 00
Lot No. 8 appraised at..... 115 00
$ 180 00

Appraised at $150.
Terms of sale—cash.
E. A. BOGART, Sheriff,
Allen County, Ohio.
Lima, Ohio, December 23, 1898.
J. C. Ridenour, plaintiff's attorney.

Sheriff's Sale.

Case No. 9619. Page.....
Ex. Doc. 11.

August G. Lutz as County Treasurer, of Allen county, Ohio, Plaintiff, vs. Catherine Schrider, Defendant; Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1899,

Between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the village of LaFayette, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Inlot number forty-three (43) in the second addition to the village of LaFayette, Ohio, the same being situated in the northwest corner of Spring and Jefferson streets.

Appraised at $54.00.
Terms of sale, cash.
E. A. BOGART, Sheriff.
Allen County, Ohio.
Lima, Ohio, December 23rd, 1898.
J. C. RIDENOUR, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Lima, for the election of a board of directors will be held at the banking rooms at 2 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, January 10th, 1899.

tf S. D. CRITES, Cashier.

For Kidney Troubles

here is nothing better than Foley's Kidney Cure. Everyone who tries it will agree to this. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North Sts.

Perfect Trust.

"Mrs. Tumpkins simply adores her husband."

"Is she raving over him all the time?"

"No, but she lets him pick out her Christmas present."—[Chicago Record.

HAVE YOU A SON, BROTHER

Husband or Lover in the Army or Navy? Mail him to-day a 25c. package of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. All who march, walk or stand need it. It cures aching, tired, sore, swollen, sweating feet, and makes hot, tight or new shoes easy. Feet can't Blister, get Sore or Callous where Allen's Foot-Ease is used. 10,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Sheriff's Sale.

Ex. Doc. 50. Page —.

Augusta F. Luntenschlager et al., Plaintiff vs. Rudolph Roemhildt et al., Defendant; Montgomery Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale on partition, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Montgomery county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF JANUARY, A. D. 1899,

between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the city of Lima, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot number four thousand, seven hundred and forty-five (4745) in C. N. Souffer's addition to the city of Lima. (Said premises to be sold free of the dower interest of said Katharine Roemhildt.) (The same being situated on the north side of the street, six lots west of Baxter street; said street being one and one-half squares north of the corner of McKibben and Baxter streets.)

Appraised at $71.00.
Terms of sale—cash.
E. A. BOGART, Sheriff.
Allen County, Ohio.
Lima, Ohio December 15, 1898.
Wright & Ozias, plaintiff's attorneys. f s

Legal Notice.

Deborah Hall and Isaac Merchant, if alive, but if dead, then his unknown heirs, administrators, executors and assigns, will take notice that on the 25th day of June, 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9621, praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 15 in the village of Lafayette, county of Allen and state of Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of three hundred and thirty-eight and 36-100 ($338.36) dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 4th day of February, 1899, or judgment will be taken against them.

AUGUST G. LUTZ,
County Treasurer.
By J. C. Ridenour, his attorney. 12-23-6w

Legal Notice.

Mary McKinney, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 17th day of January, 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the common pleas court of Allen county, Ohio in case No. 9415½, praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 4924, in C. K. Jacobs' fifth addition to the city of Lima, Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of twenty-three and eight one-hundredths ($23.08) dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said defendant is required to answer on or before the 4th day of February, A. D., 1899, or judgment will be taken against her.

AUGUST G. LUTZ, County Treasurer.
12-23 6w by J. C. Ridenour, his attorney.

Legal Notice.

Helen Wise, Albert J. Wise and Sanford Wise, who reside in the City of New York, in the state of New York, and Flora Joachim, who resides in the city of New Orleans, state of Louisiana, will take notice that on the 25th day of January 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9444 praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 2380, in J. D. Watts' addition to the city of Lima, Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of forty-six and 36-100 ($46.36) dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 4th day of February, A. D. 1899, or judgment will be taken against them.

AUGUST G. LUTZ, County Treasurer.
J. C. RIDENOUR, his attorney. 12-23 6w

Legal Notice.

The unknown heirs and assigns of Sallinda Cornell, deceased, will take notice that on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9618, praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 45 in the second south addition to the village of Lafayette, Allen county, Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of Thirty-one and 27-100 ($31.27) Dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said parties are required on or before the 4th day of February, 1899, to make answer to said petition, or judgment will be taken against them.

AUGUST G. LUTZ, County Treasurer.
By J. C. Ridenour, his attorney. 12-23-6w

Notice---Bridge Repairs.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Clerk of Lima, until 12 o'clock, noon, on Thursday, December 29th, 1898, for the repairing of east North street bridge across Ottawa river, in accordance with plans etc., on file in the City Civil Engineer's office.

By direction of council.
12-15 th fr sat 2w C. K. LYNCH, City Clerk.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, C. F. Adams, a prisoner now confined in the Ohio penitentiary, has been recommended to the board by the warden and chaplain as worthy of consideration for parole. Said application will be for hearing after January 1st, 1899.

12-10 1wks C. F. ADAMS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

PRESENTS

That Were Sent to Co. C

Have Been Delivered Safely at Camp Fornance.

A Dispatch From Washington Announces That the Second Regiment Will be Mustered Out.

To morrow will be a happy Christmas day for the members of Co C at Macon, Ga, notwithstanding the miserable and comfortless condition of their camp. A rumor has reached them that they are to be mustered out of service before many weeks, and a telegram was received at this office at 1.10 o'clock this afternoon from Capt. F. M. Bell, announcing that the Christmas presents sent by the people of Lima to the members of the company had been received "O K."

When the boys of the company are assembled at their Christmas feast tomorrow, Capt. Bell will read to them Christmas greetings from home that were written by Dr. S. A. Baxter and Rev R. J Thomson

TO BE MUSTERED OUT.

A Washington dispatch in yesterday's Chicago Inter-Ocean says that the Second Ohio will be among the regiments to be mustered out of the service It will be some time however before the action is taken.

This, if true, is certainly welcome news to the people of Lima and encouraging information to the committee of ten citizens who have labored so earnestly and untiringly to accomplish this desired termination of the absence of Co C. Their appeal to President McKinley at the time when they visited Washington resulted in no immediate success, but if the Second Ohio regiment is mustered out of service without having to go to Cuba, the members of the committee may feel that their efforts were not wholly in vain.

A dispatch from Macon, Ga. says The headquarters of the First division, First corps, will move to Cuba Sunday morning The Second Ohio here expects to be mustered out.

LIMA COLLEGE

Closes for Winter Vacation

Lima College closed the most successful term in its history yesterday The enrollment the past fall term showed a very handsome increase over that of the corresponding term last year

The coming week is vacation time, and the next term opens on Tuesday January 3rd, at which time many new students will be enrolled, and a large number of those already in attendance will be welcomed back

Professors Turner and Binkley are spending their vacation in Columbus Only a few of the college students remained in the city to spend their vacation

All Day Reception.

Mr. Williams, proprietor of the C, H & D. Restaurant, opposite the C, H & D. depot, extends an invitation to the public to visit his place at any hour Monday, December 26th He will serve a roast turkey lunch free all day

Cream, Milk and Butter

For your Christmas dinner at the Lima Dairy Co Both 'Phones 155 8 3t

NEWS AND NOTES.

About People and Events

The banks of Lima will be closed on Monday, December 26, and Monday January 2, 1899.

Mrs. Dr. A. Jones, who has been dangerously ill for several days, was reported as improved in condition this morning

Clarence and Ray Wollett will give a Christmas party this evening to six couples of their young friends. Cards, music, oysters and taffy will be enjoyed by those present.

A royal Christmas tree and fine dinnee will be enjoyed to-morrow at the home of Mr and Mrs. Adam Simons, of east Kibby street, all their numerous children and grandchildren being on hand.

Mr. and Mrs Isaac Stants, of south Pine street, wish to sincerely thank the friends and neighbors for the assistance rendered during the illness and after the death of their little daughter Lottie, and also for the beautiful floral tributes.

Sunday school Christmas entertainments are undergoing a commendable change in character Instead of the usual, unnecessary treat to children who receive from parents and friends all the Christmas gifts they ought to get these same children are invited to contribute to the pleasure of the unfortunate children of the very poor This will be the method of the Congregational Sunday school this year The public are solicited for contributions of clothing, food, toys, etc, which will be distributed to the deserving and needy families without reference to creed or church connection A committee will be at the church Monday to receive gifts. It is hoped a generous response will be made to this appeal

About twenty ladies of the Market Street Presbyterian Missionary Society surprised Mrs. R. J Thomson, their pastor's wife, last evening at her home on west Market street, and presented her with an elegant silk quilt and velvet cushion The presentation was made by Mrs Anna Ackerman Mrs Thomson was no less delighted than surprised, and replied with words of joyful appreciation. The nearness of Christmas enabled the surprised president of the missionary society to turn the tables upon her lady friends somewhat and coffee and hickorynut cake kept the company engaged until 9.30, when the ladies parted, well pleased with the society's work for the year, which has been most successful.

SMALL FINE

Imposed Upan R. A. Hickey Who Was Indicted

Upon the Charge of Embezzling From the Lima Machine Works.

R. A. Hickey, who was indicted at the last term of court upon the charge of embezzlement, appeared before the court this morning One of the indictments was nollied and to one of the particulars he pleaded guilty, and received sentence

The attorney for the defendant made a motion to require the state to attach a bill of particulars of the times when and in what amounts the defendant was alleged to have taken the several sums of money aggregating $803, as charged in the main indictment The court sustained the motion and the state excepted The state complied with the order of the court and attached a bill of particulars to the indictment, which showed that the items are all contained in the other indictment against Hickey The defendant then made a motion to quash the principal indictment, which was sustained by the court, and the plaintiff excepted This only left one indictment containing some thirty counts, none of which charged a felony, but all sums were less than $35 The defendant pleaded guilty to one of these court charges, the embezzlement of a sum amounting to $31 60 and the remaining counts were accordingly nollied A fine of $50 and costs was imposed upon the defendant, who is to stand committed until fine and costs are paid, but was not ordered in custody of the sheriff until a reasonable time to raise the amount had passed.

BEAUTIFUL

Services to be Held at St. Rose Church To-morrow.

Sermon to be Delivered by Rev. Joachin O'Brien, of Cincinnati.

The celebration of the happy Christmastide this year at St. Rose church will be equal, at least, to any that have preceded it At the first mass, tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock the St. Cecelia choir, composed of pupils from the parish school, and with Miss Mae O'Connor as organist, will sing Marzo's Mass in G. The familiar "Aleste Fidelis" (Christmas hymn) by Novello, will be sung at offertory to the accompaniment of the Philharmonic Club of violinists At the solemn high mass at 10 30 o'clock the regular choir of twenty eight voices, under the direction of George Feltz, with Miss Anna Cantwell as organist, will render Dachauer's Mass in E minor

Rev Joachin O'Brien, of the Passionists' Monastery, Cincinnati, will deliver a sermon at the 10 o'clock service.

Simons Will

Give away the following prizes on January 16, 1899

Onyx Stand,
Fruit Picture,
Oak Chair,
Parlor Lamp,
Carving Set,
Box of Cigars,
Box of Candy,
Box Chewing Gum,
Six Pounds Coffee,
Paper Knife.

We have the finest assortment of fine box candies, together with the largest line of candies that has ever been shown in one store in Lima We have candies from 5c to $3 75 a box. Loney's chocolates, all kinds of new nuts a large assortment of Christmas tree decorations, fancy candy boxes and pokes, popcorn fritters and balls always fresh and cheaper than the cheapest, cigars at 60c, $1, $1 75, $2, $3 75 and $4 a box, and other holiday goods too numerous to mention One chance on every 5 and 10 cent purchase See them on display, second door north of the TIMES DEMOCRAT office, Lima, Ohio

Special Sale, 14th to 24th, at The Metropolitan.

25-5c Cigars for 75c

PRIMROSES are the most thankful winter blooming plants They flower continually from now until summer We have them in great assortment, in all colors, LIMA FLORAL CO tf

Dr. Boyer

Has moved his office to the opera block, where he has larger and more complete apartments. sat tu

Cigars, 12 and 25 in a box, for Xmas trade at the Metropolitan. 0-11t

Beginning Christmas, my Sunday office hours will be from 9 30 until 11 a m 9 2t DR COLLINS

DISPLEASED

Are the Railroad Men

In the Employ the C., H. & D. Railroad on Account

Of Gen. Sup't. R. B. Turner Arbitrarily Discharging Employes Without Assigning a Cause.

A feeling of uncertainty prevails among most of the officials and certain other employes in the service of the C, H. & D. railroad. Several changes have already been announced to take place the first of the year, and several others are anticipated.

Jeff Stokes who has been superintendent of the docks at Toledo for the past seventeen years, has been asked by general superintendent R. B. Turner to tender his resignation, to take effect January 1st. no cause having been assigned why he was asked to sever his connection with the road. A Mr Stark, who has been a clerk for the Consolidated Car Works Co, will succeed him. E. E Wiles, who has been a special agent for the road for several years, who has been very successful in his line of work and whose services have proven very valuable to the company, has also been requested to tender his resignation. Mr. Wiles, in conversation with Supt Turner, was told that the company could find no complaint against his work, which had been all that could be desired, nor could they find fault with him as a man. Supt Turner also remarked that the company did not have to prefer or have charges against their employes in order to discharge them

It is also rumored that changes will take place in the Toledo freight office It is stated also that Mr. Turner has been endeavoring for some time to have other officials well known to the railroad men of this place removed. Mr. Turner, since he has been with the road, has never been in close touch and favor with the employes. He attempted to make changes among the trainmen, but, by organizing themselves thoroughly, they compelled the general superintendent to respect their rights, and obtained from him an agreement regulating the promotion, discharge and disciplining of the trainmen It is also reported among the employes of the road that superintendent Turner is making these changes in order to give the positions to his own friends The organized employes of the road are displeased with the superintendent's requests from Messrs. Stokes, Wiles, and other employes and expect to offer a protest against the same For the past years the employes of the road have been dissatisfied with the actions of the general superintendent and only last summer a general strike was narrowly averted. Mr Turner has been with the C, H. & D for the past three years, previously having been employed with the Michigan Central.

TRAIN DERAILED.

The engine of the south bound passenger train on the Ohio Soutnern, Thursday, while running between Jackson and Wellston, struck a cow that was standing in the center of the track. The engine and baggage car were derailed. The accident delayed the train about four hours.

NOTES.

Dave Dennis, assistant air brake instructor for the L E & W., is here from Ft Wayne to spend Christmas The air brake instruction car is still at Ft Wayne and instructor Albers has gone to Cincinnati to spend Christmas.

A dispatch from New York says "It is announced that George L Bradbury, vice president and general manager of the Lake Erie & Western railroad, will succeed to the presidency of that road, made vacant by the death of Calvin S Brice"

This opinion has been advanced by a number of L. E. & W officials, but there is at present nothing to confirm the rumor.

The Lake Erie & Western Railroad Co. has brought suit in the U. S. court against the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. to recover $4,000 damages alleged to have been sustained through the "carelessness and negligence of the defendant." Plaintiff says there is a crossing of the two roads at New Washington, which is guarded with safety gates, etc On February 21 last, says the plaintiff, one of the L E & W. trains approached the crossing and stopped It had no sooner started and reached the crossing, when a Pennsylvania train came bowling along at high speed and a collision followed Many people were hurt. The plaintiff says that it was owing to the fact that the defendant's train did not stop as it approached that the accident took place.

Give us a call, please! See what we have to offer. We can give you better satisfaction in FUNERAL DESIGNS, more tastefully arranged and better flowers than any other in the city. We have the experience and the facilities LIMA FLORAL CO. tf

Removal Notice

Dr. Dover begs to announce the removal of his office to suite 29 and 30 opera house block Take elevator 59 6t

Catherine Reiner, experienced nurse, 715 east Linden street Both phones, No 40. 9 3t

Old Mission naval oranges, the product of Lima enterprise in California.

G. E. BLUEM. | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM.

The Dry Goods House of **G. E. BLUEM**

WISHES YOU ALL

A Merry Christmas!

Store will be closed all day on Monday.

G. E. BLUEM, . . . 57 Public Square.

THE DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS AND SUIT HOUSE.

FOR FIGHTING

John O'Connell and T. J. Williams Were Fined.

Ida Weaver Fined $10 and Costs for Vagrancy.

Late yesterday afternoon T. J. Williams, of Huntington, Ind, and John O'Connell, proprietor of a saloon on north Main street, became involved in a dispute over an amount that the former had lost in several games of dice, and Williams started to leave the place without paying O'Connell followed him out onto the sidewalk and Williams fell and struck his face against a post, cutting a gash in his face Some of the witnesses claimed that O'Connell either knocked or pushed him down, and O'Connell claims that he did not lay hands upon him, but only followed to get possession of Williams' grip and hold it until the latter paid him what he owed Patrolman Jackson arrived on the scene in time to find the two men tussling for possession of Williams' umbrella, and arrested both for fighting They gave security for appearance and the cases were tried this morning Both were found guilty and Williams was fined $5 and costs and O'Connell $10 and costs

O'Connell still maintains that he is innocent of the charge and at first declared that he would take the case up to common pleas court, but finally settled the case by paying his fine and costs.

Ida Weaver, the colored woman who was arrested on Boiler avenue by patrolmen Conway and Phalen Wednesday night, was fined $10 and costs for vagrancy and in default of the amount was committed to the city prison.

Old Mission naval oranges guaranteed unfrosted.

Fine Pianos Coming.

Miss Anna L. Cox, 656 south Main street, will receive a large consignment of Weber pianos early in January, between the first and fifteenth Persons who contemplate the purchase of a piano should wait for the arrival of these elegant instruments She also has on hand a number of fine Starr pianos th fr-sat

Estray.

Jersey cow, black and bronze, has quite band around white fore leg and white in flank. 6 years old Anyone putting up cow and notifying the undersigned will be suitably rewarded

G E ROBINSON,
9 2rd ltwkly No 528 E High st.

LUNG TROUBLE

Causes Death of Mrs. Miller.

Mrs Rebecca Miller, of 603 south Central avenue, died at 9 o'clock last night from heart and lung trouble after an illness of four weeks' duration. The deceased was born in Perry county, Ohio, and reached the age of 71 years, 6 months and 25 days

Interment of the remains will be made in Fisher cemetery, but arrangements for the service have not been completed.

FOR HOLIDAYS.

You can get the SAN-FE-LICE, 25 in a box, from your dealer. tf

If you favor well paid labor, see that the blue label is on your box of cigars The "La Medina" has it It is manufactured in Vandenbrock's union cigar factory No 159, at 322 north Main street eod6t

LANDY EVANS,

Alias Hammon, Taken to Marion, Ind., This Morning.

Recognized by the Marion Chief as the Man Wanted.

Last night the chief of police of Marion, Ind., arrived in the city and left this morning, returning to Marion with the prisoner, Landy Evans, alias Landy Hammon, the one armed colored man who was arrested day before yesterday by patrolman Roney

Though the prisoner pretended that he did not know the Marion chief, the latter identified him as the man wanted at Marion on the charge of grand larceny, and when he started to go to the depot he took the precaution to handcuff Evans' one "wing" fast to his own right wrist.

Evans is alleged to have robbed a man of $125 at Marion recently

Order Your **WINES** —FOR— CHRISTMAS —AND— NEW YEARS —OF— THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

A MERRY XMAS TO ALL!

The Christmas Bells are ringing now
Their happy songs all through the land,
Their merry praises ring galore,
Of "Michaels' Store," of "Michaels' Store"

They ring out all that's good and true
In merry peals and merry chimes,
And tell the people o'er and o'er,
Of the honest methods of "Michaels' Store"

MICHAELS',
"The Always Busy Store."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOTHAM'S BLUE BLOODS

The Famous Four Hundred to Remain Intact.

FACTS ABOUT THE FAMILIES.

Awful Limb Chopping by Mrs. Van Rensselaer All a Mistake—Her Son Explains It—"Reassure the Four Hundred," Says He: "There Are at Least Seven Hundred of Them Left."

In a secret drawer of an old Japan writing desk was found several years ago a crumpled sheet of paper, on which was written in faded ink a number of names. It was identified as a visiting list which had been compiled about 1820 by my grandmother, whose husband was at the time president of Columbia college, and as is all the president and Mrs. Duer were descended from the earliest settlers of Manhattan and were closely connected with the chief families of the city of New York the list contained the names of nearly all the prominent people of the place.

It interested me to trace the descendants of my grandparents' relatives and friends, and to do this I have sought the assistance of the different members of each family, and by their aid have compiled the charts covering the period of the nineteenth century on the island of Mana-ha-ta. Where there have been mistakes and omissions it has been due to the oversight of some member of the family, as, of course, I was not personally acquainted with all its branches.—From Mrs. M. K. Van Rensselaer's Book.

The branches of 250 "trees," distinguished servivers of Ward McAllister's celebrated Four Hundred, trembled the other day. Once before they had been rudely shaken, but on this occasion they threatened to be ruthlessly chopped. The hand of the chopper was announced to be that of Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, herself one of the Two Hundred and Fifty. For 24 hours she was known as the "creator of Thirty-eight." To her was attributed the discovery that there are only 38 families in New York whose blood is really, truly blue.

Society smarted and shuddered. The rumor appalled its members, for if ever pruning knife was grasped by a hand competent to wield it this was the occasion. Mrs. Van Rensselaer is a direct descendant of Lady Kitty Duer of colonial days. Her mother was a Miss Duer and her father was A. Gracie King of Weehawken Heights, and through her husband she is connected with most of the representative old Dutch New York families.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer's son Harold was seen in his office in New York. He was told of the flutter in society occasioned by the rumor that 38 were all that was left of them—left of the Four Hundred. "Reassure them," he said, with a generous smile. "You can conscientiously reassure as many as 700 of them, perhaps even 800. It is all a mistake." And in a few moments' talk he explained that it was all on account of his mother's book, "The New Yorkers of the Nineteenth Century."

"In it," he said, "there are 20 charts, but this is only the first volume. My mother hopes to bring out many others. No one need feel slighted. At least 400 names are mentioned in the present issue, and perhaps five times that number will be mentioned in the books to follow." The 20 charts contained in Mrs. Van Rensselaer's book are those belonging to the Barclays, Bards, Bronsons, Buchanans, Delafields, Duers, Emmets, Fishes, Glovers, Hoffmans, Jays, Kings, Lynches, McVickars, Mortons, Renwicks, Rutherfurds, Schuylers, Stuyvesants, Van Rensselaers.

Here are a few facts told in Mrs. Van Rensselaer's book about the heads of the 20 families and their descendants with which the volume deals.

Thomas Barclay.—Married the daughter of Andrew Draeyer, or Drauyer, a Dutch admiral. His son, the Rev. Henry Barclay, came to this city in 1746 and married Mary Rutgers.

John Bard.—Vice president of the New York Medical society in 1788 and helped reorganize New York hospital.

Isaac Bronson.—Served in the Revolutionary army and had charge of Major Andre during latter captivity.

Thomas Buchanan.—Married in 1766 to Miss Almy Townsend, who belonged to one of stalwart Quaker families of Long Island.

John Delafield.—Born in London, came to New York in 1788 and married Miss Ann Hallett.

William Duer.—Came to America in 1768. Married a daughter of Major William Alexander, king's councilor for the colonies of New York and New Jersey, and afterward was major general in the American army. Her father being unable to attend the wedding, the bride was given away by General George Washington. His son William was president of Columbia college in 1830 and was Mrs. Van Rensselaer's grandfather.

Thomas Emmet, reared in his adopted country, a family of patriotic citizens.

Nicholas Fish was a Revolutionary hero and one of the founders of the Society of the Cincinnati, early settled on Long Island and married a daughter of Peter Stuyvesant. His only son was Alexander Hamilton Fish, governor of New York and secretary of state under President Grant.

John Glover's father came to America soon after the Revolutionary war, and his son married a descendant of one of the first Pennsylvania councilors.

Nicholas Hoffman was a grandson of Colonel Martinus Hoffman, who came to America in 1847.

John Jay descended from a long line of Huguenot ancestors, became chief justice of the United States and governor of New York. He married Sara, a daughter of William Livingston, first United States governor of New Jersey. He was appointed to negotiate the treaty of 1783 with England.

Rufus King's forefathers settled in Massachusetts. Mr. King was on the congressional committee to draft the federal constitution, was United States senator and twice minister to England.

Dominick Lynch came to New York in 1785. His eldest son, James, married the daughter of Thomas Tillotson, secretary of state.

John McVicker married the only daughter of John Moore, a descendant of first settlers of Long Island.

John Morton was officer in the American army during the Revolution.

James Renwick, descendant of one of the first settlers of Manhattan Island.

Walter Rutherfurd came to America in 1758 as an officer in the British army. Married here.

Philip Schuyler was a major general in the American army during the Revolution.

Petrus Stuyvesant was governor of New Amsterdam. Peter Stuyvesant, third in descent from Petrus, married the youngest daughter of Gilbert Livingston.

Kiliaen Van Rensselaer established a settlement on the upper Hudson river, received the title of "patroon" and governed his colony as a sovereign prince.—New York Journal.

INSANITY IN SWITZERLAND.

Illustration of What May Happen to an Adopted American Citizen.

"Switzerland is a record breaker as regards insanity," Consul Frankenthal writes from Bern to the department of state. In a population of a little over 3,000,000 the republic had 6,169 persons in state insane asylums last year. There are no laws for the commitment of insane persons. No judicial proceedings, such as a trial before a competent court or an expert commission, are followed, but simply the written assertion of an ordinary physician, who need not be a specialist of insanity. That in his belief the person is insane is deemed sufficient for the seizure and confinement of such an accused person in an asylum.

"The following case," continues the consul, "will illustrate what can happen to an American citizen in Switzerland: Julius Gerber, born in Switzerland in 1864, emigrated to the United States in 1879. In 1898, having saved enough money to gratify his desire of visiting his birthplace, he took passage from New York. Unfortunately he was robbed of his savings on the steamer and arrived in Switzerland in a destitute condition. The Swiss law proclaims 'once a Swiss citizen always a Swiss citizen,' in spite of the fact of a native's prolonged absence in another country and of his swearing allegiance to and becoming a citizen thereof, thus making a peculiar duality of citizenship. The knowledge of this law of his native country induced Gerber to apply for admission to a labor colony, a kind of public workhouse in Berne. The work he was put to was hard, while the food, so he told me, was entirely insufficient. His hope of getting back to the United States and his continuous harping thereon earned for him the name of a homesick melancholiac, and he was sent for mental examination to a hospital.

"A physician not an authority on insanity gave a certificate declaring Gerber insane. While in the hospital and awaiting transportation to one of the insane asylums Gerber escaped to the consulate and asked for protection as an American citizen. At my suggestion he agreed to return to the hospital for further observation, where he was at liberty to go about as he pleased. In his conversations with me no traces of insanity or hallucinations were discernible—simply a reiteration in a most natural manner of wanting to return to the United States, where he could get work to which he was accustomed.

"After several interviews with the authorities I proposed to pay half of his fare to the United States, provided they would pay the other half. This they at last agreed to do. The same physician who so willingly made out a certificate declaring Gerber insane was equally ready a week later to give me another pronouncing 'the man's mental and physical condition such that, without danger to himself or others, he could travel in safety.' Gerber left, cheerful and contented, on Oct. 29 for the United States."—Special St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Rise and Fall of a Football Nose.

It was during the Thanksgiving day game with Cornell that Captain John Outland, one of the stars of old Penn's team, had his nose broken. It was a comparatively trivial fracture across the bridge of his nose, the very spot on which a disfiguring lump had been growing for several months. The lump was probably caused by a cyst under the skin, and, although it was in no wise painful, it was rather a disfiguration to Outland's handsome countenance. He had made arrangements with Dr. J. William White to perform an operation on the lump and remove the cyst after the football season, but the blow during the game which fractured his nose also made an end to the cyst. Outland's nose has entirely healed from the fracture, and the disfiguring lump has entirely disappeared.—Philadelphia Record.

Latest in Surgery.

Two remarkable surgical operations for the purpose of stopping internal hemorrhage have been performed by Dr. Habart of Vienna. In the case of a young man who had fired four slugs into himself the surgeon cut into the thoracic cavity, removing one of the ribs, and stuffed a yard and a half of iodoform gauze between the heart and the lungs. The other case, that of a man stabbed through the armpit, was treated in the same way. Both patients recovered and are now perfectly well.—New York Sun.

A Pleasant Way of Recruiting.

The original Gordon highlanders (raised 1794) had for one of its recruiting agents the Duchess of Gordon, who is said to have put the enlistment money between her lips and required the recruit to take it with his. This is like giving a kiss as well as a coin.—Canadian Military Gazette.

FILIPINOS' ODD HABITS.

Knives and Spoons Not Used For Eating Purposes.

NO REGULAR TIME FOR MEALS.

Go as You Please Manners at the Filipino Family Table—Tendency to Learn Civilized Manners From Americans—Methods of Cooking.

Arthur C. Johnson, special correspondent of The Rocky Mountain News, writing from Manila under the date of Oct. 28 about the peculiar habits of the Filipinos, says:

"The art of eating rice with a spoon" is engrossing Philippine society today. It is rapidly becoming recognized as a feat of more importance among the "econs" of Luzon than the balancing of a monocle is to the English chappie. The Americans have set the pace in the oriental provinces they have captured, and it is a case of having to freeze on to the back wheel or be just plain old style Filipinos. Improvement in Philippine table manners is so marked that the hardware and jewelry dealers of Manila have experienced a decided rush on their stocks of table cutlery and spoons. The Filipinos, especially those in Manila, where the United States soldiers are quartered, have come to realize that the ethics of eating in a civilized manner must be mastered properly in a few months or none of them will be given the privilege of going to the United States when the soldiers go on account of their miserable habit of poking rice and shellfish into their mouths and half way down their throats with their fingers.

The Philippine islander lives close to nature and therefore uses the eating utensils with which nature has provided him. It is just like killing snakes for him to jab his long finger nailed "mitt" into the family pot of "arroya," or rice, squeeze together a mass which he knows by instinct will fit his mouth, and with a graceful flourish which serves to balance any loose grains of the rice which are in danger of falling off he makes the conveyance, and with a gulp down goes the rice. The next reach is for the bowl in which there is probably a concoction of clams, shellfish and small shrimps. With his handy finger nails, which are seldom trimmed short, he fishes out a tidbit from the bottom of the mess and conveys it to his mouth with as much of the oily soup around it as possible. Between handfuls of such dainties as roasted pigs' ears and purees of garlic and small peas there always goes the fistful of rice. It is generally the custom to pour a little oil on a portion of rice to make it stick together or taste better.

It is an entertaining but not always appetizing sight to happen in upon the Philippine family at mealtime. The dining table is similar to the bed and, in fact, may be the same in many instances. It is just as high as the ordinary bed, which is made entirely from bamboo, and is in dimensions about 4 feet by 6. The tableware, which usually consists of earthen vessels, is arranged conveniently near the edge of the table where the majority of the family is to sit. Philippine benches, consisting of a walnut board with the legs thrust through mortises and running off in milk stool fashion, are drawn up close to the table, their surfaces coming about even with it. It seems to make little difference whether the members of the family occupy the benches or the table itself, as most of them invariably squat at their meals the same as they do at almost every other household occupation, such as washing clothes and cleaning. By sitting squarely on a bench the knees would preclude the possibility of allowing an easy reach for the food to be made. The man of the house, therefore, generally plants his two feet—bare, of course—firmly on the bench where he would sit and proceeds to bring his body down to a position where he can hang his chin on his knee in case his jaws get tired.

The housewife, almost invariably with a young babe in her arms, usually sits cross legged on the table and acts as a sort of guardian for the fare, which is attacked with considerable severity by the horde of half naked pickaninnies. The meal proceeds with bright Tagalic repartee and conversation sandwiched in between gulps of rice. As the portion of each is in a common dish, there is seldom a great amount of chatter, for it behooves one to see that his share of the meal does not go down his brother's throat.

Cook stoves are rarities among the natives. It is safe to say they would not know how to use one if they had it. Their cooking place is of pottery ware and in the shape of a big bowl with one side turned down. On the opposite side there are three small projections which hold up the pot or frying pan, whichever happens to be in use. A tiny blaze is started in the bowl, which sits wherever it is convenient, generally in the living room itself. This blaze is fed with three or four sticks, which are poked farther in as the ends burn off. Every market in Manila has its eating places, generally on the ground, where the hungry native can squat and eat a hearty meal for about 10 cents. Of course such delicacies as fish and cocoanut dainties come higher than rice, but some natives are often so extravagant as to indulge in a piece of fried water buffalo, which is greasier than the side of a pig and tougher than a leather sole.

The time of Philippine meals is not fixed. To all appearances such things as breakfast, dinner and supper are unknown. The natives are astir almost before daylight, and their day's work commences just as soon as convenient. In most cases, however, a meal is partaken of immediately upon arising.

SCROFULA

It is Foul Blood's Advertisement

But It Is Soon Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Yes, Scrofula, if anything, may be called the advertisement of foul blood. It is the scourge of the world—offensive, painful, debilitating, stubborn and well nigh unendurable.

Outward applications do not cure, they only drive the difficulty to new quarters. Emollients may palliate, they cannot abolish the evil. There is but one sure way out, and that is to eliminate the taint from the blood.

There is one remedy that can effect this, and it is the only one that, so far as we know, has almost invariably succeeded—even where the system has been poisoned by long years of taint, and the ravages to be repaired are tremendous. That remedy is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"My daughter was afflicted with impure blood. There were running sores all over her body and they caused her much suffering. We tried medicines that were recommended as blood purifiers, but could not see that they did any good. A friend told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began giving the girl this medicine. The result was that she was perfectly cured after taking a few bottles. She has had no symptoms of scrofula sores since that time." MARIETTA M. SMITH, South Middleboro, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Insist upon Hood's; take no substitute.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Special Rates via Pennsylvania Lines for Christmas and New Year.

Owing to Christmas and New Year alling on Sunday, and the observance of those holdays to occur on Monday as a rule, the annual custom of the Pennsylvania Lines to grant special rates will this season cover two extra days. Excursion tickets may be obtained of these lines December 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st, 1898, and January 1st and 2nd, 1899. Tickets for adults will not be sold at less rate than 25 cents, nor for children at less rate than 15 cents. The return limit on tickets sold at special rates on the dates will be Tuesday, January 3rd, 1899. For special information about rates, time of trains, etc., please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines. dec31

Different.

"Before I was married the consciousness that she was thinking of me was very sweet."

"And now?"

"Now she thinks for me."—[Puck.

Loved the Bottle Before He Had Teeth.

At No. 82 Warwick Ave., Zanesville O., lives Mrs. R. H. Mills, who relates the following experience: "I have used Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion and find it all that it claims to be. Our little boy cut his teeth so hard that he almost had spasms. Bathing the gums with the Lotion would relieve him immediately. He knows the bottle better than all others and would cry for it. I advise every mother who has teething children to use Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion. At all druggists, 25c.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month, with good results." H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

Holiday Rates on the Chicago & Erie.

For the holidays the Chicago & Erie Railroad Co. will sell excursion tickets to all points within the territory of the Central Passenger Association at one fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets on sale Dec. 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, 30th and 31st and January 1st and 2nd; good returning until January 3rd, inclusive. For time of trains and all other information apply to F. C. McCoy, Agent.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by coughing is requested to call on H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets, and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, which always gives relief.

Special Sale, 14th to 24th, at The Metropolitan.

25-5c Cigars for 75c.

Had His Doubts.

Minister—Do you love truth, my little man?

Tommy (doubtfully)—Well, I dunno; I hate awfully to be caught in a lie!—[Puck.

The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers in 2-lb. pkgs. only.

THE CORNSTALK DISEASE.

One of Nature's Puzzles—The Sure Means to Avoid Loss From It.

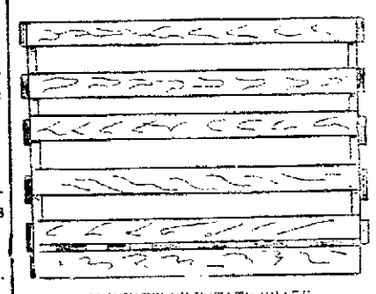
"Properly speaking, there ought to be no such thing as the cornstalk disease," says Iowa Homestead. "There would be none if the entire corn crop was cut and the stalks utilized either in the form of ensilage or as fodder, shredded or otherwise. This use of the stalks would give a good paying feeding value for them, while browsing in the stalk field gives scarcely any. The cornstalk disease would thus be escaped, for it is only when feeding in the stalk field that cattle contract it. What it is nobody knows, although some think they know—that is, they know enough to explain the instances of death in the stalk field that have come under their own observation. These deaths have been variously explained, but no explanation that will fit all cases has yet been made. There are cases of death from impaction in stalk fields, but the cornstalk disease is something more than impaction. An excess of saltpeter will probably cause death, as has been observed by Dr. Mayo, but deaths occur where there is no such excess. Two or three different germs have been identified by bacteriologists and credited with causing the disease, but the evidence in the case of each proves upon careful investigation to be unsatisfactory.

"How to defend against the cornstalk disease and at the same time allow the cattle to run in the stalk fields is something that nobody knows. The only sure way to avoid loss from this cause is to keep the cattle out of the stalk field. At the same time they may run upon stalks season after season without loss, while, on the other hand, a single season's feeding in this manner may cause very heavy loss. Until everybody gets to cutting his corn and feeding it in the form of cut fodder the losses will continue, and the probability of discovering a remedy is not strong, for a great deal of ability has already been expended in the effort to solve the problem, investigators being spurred on not only by the material losses which the disease inflicts, but by that absorbing and curious interest which nature's puzzles always present to the scientific mind."

Potato Crates.

Potato crates are something every farmer needs and which he can make for himself on rainy days or in the winter after the following plan given by Farm, Field and Fireside:

Common laths are suitable for the slats. The corners should be hard wood



SIDE VIEW OF POTATO CRATE.

Threepenny fine nails are the right size. The side slats are 16½ inches. The bottom slats should be nailed to the underside of the second side slat. The end slats are nailed on last, with their ends flush with the outside of the side slats.

When empty, place one endwise inside of two others. They are handy in storing potatoes in the cellar, as they can be corded from floor to ceiling, and so occupy only a small floor space.

Experiments With Wheat.

At the Kansas station an acre plat which was in wheat continuously for 17 years without manure gave an average yield of 19.57 bushels per acre for the period. During this period three crops were complete failures and two others but little short of failures owing to winter killing.

An experiment with subsoiled and surface plowed plats resulted in lighter yields on the subsoiled plats.

The experience of the college farm with subsoiling for wheat and corn indicates that there is a positive loss of labor and yield by subsoiling.

The comparison of different dates of seeding shows that in general the best results were obtained from seedings made from Sept. 7 to 21. On the average the seeding of Sept. 16 made the best showing.

The rotation experiments have shown that a yearly application of 20 tons of barnyard manure per acre causes an excessive growth of straw and fails to develop the kernel. This year wheat was sown after some catch crops of soy beans and cowpeas. The best yields were obtained from the wheat seeded on soy bean stubble.

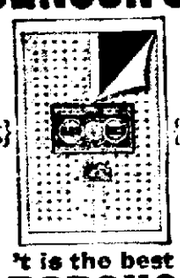
Out of 57 varieties grown at the station for several years the Turkey, Tasmanian Red and Crimean only have withstood the severe frosts in November so as to yield at the rate of ten bushels or more per acre.

Storing Roots For Winter.

For years we have buried our winter supply of roots—beets, carrots, radishes, turnips and parsnips—in boxes or barrels in dry earth in the cellar and had them keep fresh and crisp till used up, says Farm, Field and Fireside. Last fall we added cabbage to the list of vegetables thus kept. We cut off the stumps and outside leaves and packed the solid heads in barrels and filled in the space with dry earth and had solid cabbage till the last was used and had a cellar perfectly free from any odor whatever—was fresh and sweet all winter. Now comes a subscriber, D. S. Woodworth of Michigan, and says he keeps his vegetables the same way except he uses fresh leaves for packing. He sends us a turnip raised in 1897 and kept till Oct. 31, 1898, packed in dry forest leaves. The turnip is well preserved as regards being solid, but the flavor and whiteness are gone. But this is a year's test.

52 Highest Awards Over All Competitors

BENSON'S,



SEAL STAMP (ON THE GENUINE)

't is the best **POROUS PLASTER**

It alone contains the medicinal combination necessary to cure. Others don't. Thirty years' record and millions cured. Price 25 cents. All Druggists. Or at Plis, Seabury & Johnson, N.Y., if unobtainable

THE BEST WASH BLUE IN USE.

THE AMERICAN BALL BLUE

is not poisonous or injurious to health or fabrics. It is the delight of the laundress, aids in bleaching and gives the washing a rich and elegant hue. Beware of imitations. Ask your grocer for the

AMERICAN BALL BLUE

and be sure you get the genuine article, which has a red stripe in the middle of the package.

E. P. WILKINS,

REAL ESTATE BROKER,

Will sell or trade all kinds of real estate, merchandise, etc. I rent property, collect rents, and do a general broker business.

Room 21, Opera Block.

Take elevator. 11-17-3wks

NO. 54.

East Side Public Square.

FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP

Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hair dressing. A. G. LUTZ Proprietor

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have a large sum of money to loan on city property and improved farm lands at the VERY LOWEST RATE OF INTEREST with the privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing CHEAP MONEY and on SHORT NOTICE will find it will be to their interest to call on

C. H. SOLSBOM.

Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 8 and 3, Holmes Block

MONEY TO LOAN

At 5 to 6 per cent. on Farm Lands or City Property centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all on any interest day. Loans Made at Once. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms and without delay.

THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

Rooms 1 and 2, Metropolitan Block, Lima, O.

D. C. Henderson, attorney. 6dawtf

QUINSY.

How a Lima Lady Was Cured.

MISS MARY F. WALSH, 416 N. West St., Lima, O., writes:

I have been a great sufferer from quinsy for several years and found nothing to relieve me until I used FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. It cured me entirely and I certainly recommend it as the best throat and lung medicine I ever used. Sold by H. F. VORTKAMP.

In Fairyland.

Mother Goose—I'd hate to have everyone speaking of me as Old Mother Hubbard.

Mother—G'wan! You're every bit as old as I am, and you know it!—[Puck.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Reward of Virtue.

Johnny—Mamma, if I'm good will you give me 10 cents?

Mamma (decidedly)—No, indeed!

Johnny (sotto voice)—Huh! She expects me to be good for my health!—[Puck.

SORE LUNGS

Sore lungs, pain in the chest and painful breathing are quickly relieved and cured by the old reliable specific, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This remarkable remedy breaks up a cold in one night and is, without doubt, the very best medicine for all affections of the throat and lungs. It has cured thousands and will cure you. It never disappoints. Try it at once.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will quickly heal Sore Lungs.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives; as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

P., FT. W. & C. R. R.

EASTBOUND FROM LIMA.

No. 6	7 35 a m
" 14	8 25 a m
" 20	2 37 p m
" 26	7 27 p m
" 8	9 30 p m
" 2 Limited	10 45 p m

WEST BOUND FROM LIMA.

No. 15	1 57 a m
" 5 Limited	3 38 a m
" 39	9 50 a m
" 9	2 32 p m
" 35	6 10 p m

Trains No. 20, 36, 35, and 39 daily except Sunday.

C., H. & D. R. R.

	SOUTH.		
No. 7 arrives	daily		2:27 a m
7 leaves	"		2:32 a m
31 "	"	except Sunday	5:45 a m
1 arrives	"	" "	9:40 a m
1 leaves	"	" "	9:45 a m
5 arrives	"		12:30 p m
5 leaves	"		12:35 p m
3 arrives	"		4:00 p m
3 leaves	"		4:05 p m
13 arrives	"		9:50 p m
31 Sunday only,	leaves		7:48 a m
	NORTH.		
8 arrives	daily, except Sunday		8:30 a m
8 leaves	" " "		8:35 a m
4 leaves	"		5:55 a m
6 arrives	"		11:40 a m
6 leaves	"		11:55 a m
10 arrives	"	except Sunday	4:30 p m
4 leaves	"	" "	4:35 p m
10 arrives	"	" "	9:00 p m
12 arrives	"		1:25 a m
12 leaves	"		1:35 a m
40, Sunday only,	arrives		7:40 a m
40, " "	leaves		7:45 a m
41, " "	arrives		10:20 p m

L. E. & W. R. R.

6—Going east,	daily ex. Sunday		7:20 a m
4— "	" " "		1:25 p m
2— "	" " "		7:15 p m
10— "	west " "		9:40 a m
1— "	" " "		2:30 a m
5— "	" " "		4:45 p m
49—Minster acc.	" " "		4:50 p m

C. & E. R. R.

No. 3—Going East		3:24 p. m
" 9— " "		9:02 p. m
" 11— " "		2:41 a. m
Local		7:00 a. m
No. 1—Going West		9:10 a. m
" 8— " "		1:12 a. m
" 5— " "		11:28 a. m
" 13— " "		4:59 p. m
Local " "		7:00 a. m

A CIGAR WHICH DELIGHTS.

The most discriminating smoker finds more cigar virtue in our GENERAL STARK than in any other ten cent cigar in the city. These goods are made by the most expert workmen, from the highest grade material, so in buying the GENERAL STARK of your dealer, you get the cream of cigar perfection.

HENRY DEISEL & CO.
tf Cigar Makers.

A Matter of Indifference.

Mistress—Why on earth, girl, don't you answer the front door—you surely hear the knocking?

Bridget—An' phwat's the knockin' to do wid me? Oi'm not expectin any callers to-day mum.

OUR HOME-GROWN Cut Flowers—ROSES, CARNATIONS, VIOLETS, HYACINTHS, NARCISSUS, etc., are far superior to shipped-in flowers, bought elsewhere. Leave your orders early and secure the best flowers in the market at a lower price than ever sold for at this time of the year.

tf LIMA FLORAL CO.

Cigars, 12 and 25 in a box, for Xmas trade at the Metropolitan. 0-11t

The Inns and Outs.

"Going to see the old year out?"

"No. It'll see me out about—about a couple of hundred for Christmas presents."

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired and aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted Le Roy, N. Y.

LAST DAY OF MAHDISM.

Terrible Story of the Battle Near Omdurman.

FEARFUL CHARGE OF THE LANCERS

Between Twelve and Fifteen Thousand Fanatical Dervishes Perished In Defense of the City—Hordes Rushed on to Inevitable Death. White Clad Corpses Spread Over Acres and Acres—Vivid Story of the Onslaught of the Twenty-first Lancers.

The real story of Omdurman is told here for the first time, and history does not contain a bloodier, more grewsome tale. Battle is entirely a misnomer when applied to the slaughter of the 12,000 or 15,000 human beings who perished there. The best friends of the victors, the stanchest advocates of the triumph of civilization over barbarism cannot describe it in less gloomy terms than as a necessary massacre. It demonstrated once more that the courage of fanaticism is superior to that of civilization. Courage is perhaps the wrong word to apply to the reckless bravado with which hordes of dervishes rushed to death which was as futile and as inevitable as if they had flung themselves over a precipice. Nevertheless it is impossible to withhold a tribute of admiration of their savage valor which spared nothing in its sacrifice to Allah.

It will require an effort to realize in reading the following extracts from the record of this day of carnage that one is not dealing with one of Rider Haggard's bloody chapters of African romance. The killing is so wholesale, the slaughter is so complete, that it is difficult to believe that it is a story of actuality at the end of the nineteenth century. This is G. W. Steevens' account in The Daily Mail of the first attack by the dervishes upon the British and Egyptian lines:

"It was now half past 6. The flags seemed still very distant, the roar very faint and the thud of our first gun was almost startling. It may have startled them, too, but it startled them into life. The line of flags swung forward, and a mass of white flying linen swung forward with it too. They came very fast, and they came very straight, and then presently they came no farther. With a crash the bullets leaped out of the British rifles. It began with the guards and Warwicks—section volleys at 2,000 yards. Then, as the dervishes edged rightward, it ran along to the highlanders, the Lincolns and to Maxwell's brigade. The British stood up in double rank behind their zareba; the blacks lay down in their shelter trench; both poured out death as fast as they could load and press trigger. Shrapnel whistled and Maxims growled savagely. From all the line came perpetual fire, fire, fire, and shrieked forth in great gusts of destruction.

"And the enemy? No white trooper would have faced that torrent of death for five minutes, but the Baggara and the blacks came on. The torrents swept into them and hurled them down in whole companies. You saw a rigid line gather itself up and rush on evenly. Then before a shrapnel shell or a Maxim the line suddenly quivered and stopped. The line was yet unbroken, but it was quite still; but other lines gathered up again, again and yet again. They went down, and yet others rushed on. Sometimes they came near enough to see single figures quite plainly. One old man with a white flag started with five comrades. All dropped, but he alone came bounding forward to within 200 yards of the Fourteenth Sudanese. Then he folded his arms across his face and his limbs loosened and he dropped sprawling to earth beside his flag.

"It was the last day of Mahdism and the greatest. They could never get near, and they refused to hold back. By now the ground before us was all white with dead men's drapery. Rifles grew redhot. The soldiers seized them by the slings and dragged them back to the reserve to change for cool ones. It was not a battle, but an execution.

"In the middle of it all you were surprised to find that we were losing men. The crash of our own fire was so prodigious that we could not hear their bullets whistle, yet they came and swooped down and found victims. The dervishes were firing at their extreme range, and their bullets were many of them almost spent, but as they always fire high they often hit; so that while you might have thought you were at a shoot of rabbits you suddenly heard the sharp cry, 'Bearer party there, quick!' and a man was being borne rearward. Few went down, but there was a steady trickle to hospital. Bullets may have been spent, and Captain Caldecott of the Warwicks was one of the strongest men in the army, but that helped him nothing when the dropping ball took him in the temple and came out through the jugular. He lay an hour unconscious, then opened his eyes with, 'For God's sake, give me water!' and died as he drank. Most of all, the two Highland battalions dropped men. The zareba behind which they were unwisely posted obliged them to stand, besides hampering them both in fire and when it came to movement. A little clump of enemy gathered in a hole in front of them, and by the time guns came up to shell them out the Camerons had lost some 25 and the Seaforths about a dozen.

"But loss on this scale was not to be considered beside the awful slaughter of the dervishes. If they still came on, our men needed only time and ammunition and strength to point a rifle to kill them off to the very last man. Only by now—small wonder—they were not coming on. They were not driven back: they were all killed in coming on. One section of fire after another hushed, and by 8 o'clock the village and the plain were still again. The last shell had not over the last visible group of dervishes. Now there was nothing but the unending, grimly expectant line before Agaiga and the still carpet of white in front.

"We waited half an hour or so, and then the sudden bugle called us to our feet. 'Advance!' it cried. 'To Omdurman!' added we. Slowly the force broke up and expanded. The evident intention was to march in brigades in echelon—the Second British leading along the river, the First British on their right rear, then Maxwell's, Lewis' and Macdonald's, with Collinson's still supporting. Lewis and Macdonald had changed places, the latter being now outermost and rearmost. At the time few noticed that. The moment the dervish attack had died down the Twenty-first lancers had slipped out and pushed straight for the khalifa's capital.

"Movement was slow, since the leading brigades had to wait till the others had gone far enough inland to take their positions. We passed over a corner of the field of fire, and saw for certain what awful slaughter we had done. The bodies were not in heaps—bodies hardly ever are—but they were spread evenly over acres and acres, and it was very remarkable, if you remembered the Atbara, that you saw hardly a black. Nearly all the dead had the high forehead and taper cheeks of the Arab. The Baggara had been met at last, and he was worth meeting. Some lay very composedly, with their slippers placed under their heads for a last pillow. Some knelt, cut short in the middle of a last prayer. Others were torn to pieces, vermilion blood already drying on brown skin—killed instantly, beyond doubt. Others, again, seemingly as dead as these, sprang up as we approached, rushed savagely, hurling their spears at the nearest enemy. They were bayoneted or shot. Once again the plain seemed empty but for the advancing masses and the carpet of reddened white and broken bodies under foot.

"It was now 20 minutes to 10. The British had crested a low ridge between Gebel Surgham and the Nile. Maxwell's brigade was just ascending it, Lewis' just coming up under the hill. Men who could go where they liked were up with the British, staring hungrily at Omdurman. Suddenly from rearward broke out a heavy crackle of fire. We thought perhaps a dozen men or so had been shamming dead. We went on staring at Omdurman, but next instant we had to turn and galloped hot heeled back again, for the crackle became a crashing and the crashing waxed to a roar. Dervishes were firing at us from the top of Gebel Surgham, dervishes were firing behind and to the right of it. The Thirteenth Sudanese were bounding up the hill, Lewis' brigade had hastily faced to its right westward and was volleying for life. Macdonald's, beyond, still facing northward, was a sheet of flashes and a roll of smoke. What was it? Had they come to life again? No time to ask. Reenforcements or ghosts, they were on us, and the battle was begun again.

"To understand you must hear now what we only heard afterward. The dervish army, it appeared, had not returned to Omdurman on the night of the 1st, but had bivouacked—40,000 to 50,000 of them—behind Gebel Surgham, southwestward from Agaiga. The khalifa had doubtless expected a sudden attack at daybreak, as at Firket, at Abu Hamed, on the Atbara. As we marched by night to our position before Omdurman he must have designed to spring upon our right flank. When day broke and no enemy appeared, he divided his army into three corps. The first, under Osman Azrak, attacked the village; the second, with the green banner of Ali Wad Helu—with him Abdullahi's eldest son, the Sheik-ed-Din—moved toward Kerreri heights to envelop our right; the third, under Abdullahi himself and his brother Yakub, remained behind Surgham, ready, as need might be, to envelop our left, or to act as reserve and bar our road to Omdurman."

This is Mr. Steevens' account of the now famous charge of the Twenty-first lancers—a charge whereof it must be said, as of that of the Light brigade at Balaklava, "It was magnificent, but it was not war:"

"Verging somewhat westward, to the rear of Gebel Surgham, they came on some 300 dervishes. Their scouts had been over the ground 1,000 yards ahead of them, and it was clear for a charge. Only to cut them off it was thought better to get a little west of them, then left wheel, and thus gallop down on them and drive them away from their supports. The trumpets sang out the order, the troops glided into line, and, four squadrons in column, the Twenty-first lancers swung into their first charge.

"Knee to knee they swept on till they were but 200 yards from the enemy. Then suddenly—then in a flash—they saw the trap. Between them and the 300 there yawned suddenly a deep ravine; out of the ravine there sprang instantly a cloud of dark heads and a brandished lightning of swords and a thunder of savage voices. Mahmud smiled when he heard the tale in prison at Halfa and said it was their favorite stratagem. It had succeeded. Three thousand, if there was one, to a short 500, but it was too late to check now; must go through with it now. The blunders of British cavalry are the fertile seed of British glory. Knee to knee the lancers whirled on. One hundred yards—50—knee to knee—

"Slap! 'It was just like that,' said a captain, bringing his fist hard into his open palm. Through the swordsmen they shoved without checking—and then came the khor. The colonel at their head, riding straight through everything without sword or revolver drawn, found his horse on its head and the swords swooping about his own. He got the charger up again and rode on straight, unarmed, through everything. The squadrons followed him down the fall. Horses plunged, blundered, recovered, fell; dervishes on the ground lay for the hamstringing out. Officers pistoled them in passing over as one drops a stone into a bucket; troopers thrust and lances broke, then cut; everybody went on strike, through everything.

"And through everything, clean out the other side they came—those that kept up or got up in time. The others were on the ground—in pieces by now, for the cried swords chop through shoulder and thigh and carve the men into fillets—24 of these, and of those that came out 74 had felt sword or bullet or spear. Four horses stood behind among the swords, but mainly lost were wounded. Lieutenant Robert Grenfell's troop came on a place with a jump out as well as a jump in. Its officer, center guide and both flank guides, 19 killed and 11 wounded. Yet when they burst straggling out their only thought was to rally and go in again. 'Rally, No. 2!' yelled a sergeant, so mangled across the face that his body was a cascade of blood and nose and cheeks flapped hideously as he yelled. 'Fall out, sergeant; you're wounded,' said the subaltern of his troop. 'No, no, sir; fall in!' came the hoarse answer, and the man reeled in his saddle. 'Fall in, No. 2, fall in! Where are the devils? Show me the devils!' And No. 2 fell in—four whole men out of 30.

"They chafed and stamped and blasphemed to go through them again, though the colonel wisely forbade them to face the pit anew. There were gnashings of teeth and howls of speechless rage—things half theatrical, half brutal to tell of when blood has cooled, yet things to rejoice over in that they show the fighting devil has not, after all, been civilized out of Britons; also there were many and many deeds of self abandoning heroism of which tale the half will never be told. Take only one. Lieutenant De Montmorency missed his troop sergeant and rode back among the slashes to look for him. There he found the hacked body of Lieutenant Grenfell. He dismounted and put it up on his horse, not seeing, in his heat, that life had drained out long since by a dozen channels. The horse bolted under the slackened muscles, and De Montmorency was left alone with his revolver and 3,000 screaming fiends. Captain Kenna and Corporal Swarbrick rode out, caught his horse and brought it back. The three answered the fire of the 3,000 at 50 yards and got quietly back to their own line untouched.

"Forbearing a second charge the lancers dismounted and opened fire. The carbines at short range took an opalent vengeance for the lost. Back, back, back they drove them till they came into the fire of the Thirty-second battery. Then shrapnel flew shrieking over them. The 3,000 fell all ways and died."

A POET'S FUNERAL PYRE.

Where Joaquin Miller, Poet of the Sierras, Will Be Cremated.

On Rocky hill, above his home in Oakland Heights, Cal., Joaquin Miller, the Poet of the Sierras, has just completed a unique funeral pyre. Upon it he has given orders that his body shall be cremated and the ashes be allowed to mingle with the winds that sweep in straight from the Golden Gate. The

JOAQUIN MILLER.

pyre is a solid mass of masonry 10 by 10 feet and standing 8 feet high. It is composed of 620 huge granite bowlders, set in solid cement and laid with skilled hands to endure for centuries.

It is approached by three immense steps laid across the entire west frontage and of sufficient height to permit the bearers to place the body on the top of the heap. The upper surface is hollowed out to the depth of two feet in the shape of a coffin. Arrangements are made for creating a strong draft, so that when the body is placed on a pile of wood it will soon be reduced to ashes. Six feet away is a huge bowlder, on which is painted in large white letters, "To the Unknown."

This is to be Joaquin Miller's only gravestone. Since his return from Alaska he has talked much of death, though he seems little affected by the Klondike hardships. He expects this winter to put into verse some of his impressions of the grand scenery of the far north and of the peculiar life of the isolated miners. His old mother, who lives in a little house near her son, regards his tomb as a bit of eccentricity. She is well preserved, though over 70 years, and is tenderly cared for by her son.

Lines to Maria Teresa.

Oh, we're glad you are afloat,
Sweet Maria,
For we need just such a boat,
Sweet Maria,
And we're sure that you have found
'Twas unpleasant on the ground,
And you'd rather far feel sound,
Sweet Maria!

Isn't Hobson such a dear,
Sweet Maria?
You were safe when he was near,
Sweet Maria;
He is gentle, brave and true,
To your rescue swift he flew,
'Cause he's really gone on you,
Sweet Maria.

Every port will open wide,
Sweet Maria,
When within it you do glide,
Sweet Maria,
And we fondly hope and claim
That you'll love us just the same,
Though we have to change your name,
Sweet Maria.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BARGAIN COLUMN.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Comes but once a year, but every business day in the year we will provide for your wants as we have during the holiday season. Of all wear for this season, nothing has exceeded in popularity small Furs, such as Collarettes, Scarfs, Muffs, etc.

We sell a down bed Marten Muff, fine quality	$7.50
An extra fine quality, large size, Marten Muff	9.00
A down bed brown Opossum Muff, fine quality	3.00
A down bed tipped Opossum Muff, finely shaded	3.25
A down bed Astrachan Muff, large size	3.75

G. E. BLUEM. 57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

SMITH, GROCER 219 N. Main. Christmas Trees, Holly Ground Pine Wreathing Sold by the yard. Nuts and Candy of all kinds at low prices.

COFFEES.

The largest and most complete stock in the city. Those who appreciate fine coffees should see what we have Ask to see our famous 12 1-2c coffee and also our choice mixture at 25c. LIMA TEA CO.

COAL! COAL! COAL!

Now is the time to lay in you winter supply of the BEST COAL in the town at a low price. Call or see

Bell 'Phone 371. New 'Phone 384. **HARRY RUMPLE,**

New Buffalo Street Scales. at 112 North Elizabeth Street.

School Shoes for Misses and Children, in Dongo and Kangaroo Calf, that will wear well and look well, at..... **W. H. Neise's.**

A NEW BRAND OF **Silica Gravel Roofing**

Is selling rapidly at our store for

. . . . $2.00 PER SQUARE. . . . .

A bargain in this kind of roofing. Come and see it.

W. A. SMITH, 200 South Main St.

RELICS OF THE WAR.

GREAT DEMAND FOR THEM FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

High Prices Obtainable For Arms Captured From the Spaniards—The Mauser Rifles Will Be Stored In the Springfield Armory.

The latest invasion of Washington is by the relic hunters. From all quarters of the Union inquiries are pouring in, some of them by word of mouth and some by letter, for particulars as to the disposal of materials of war captured by our army from the Spaniards. Most of the relic hunters are unwilling to trust to the honesty of the regular curio dealers who profess to sell souvenirs of Santiago and the like, but there seems to be a general feeling that if the government would set apart such weapons and accouterments as it may not need for its own use and sell them with a certificate of their authenticity they would command a good market. It has even been estimated that a Spanish rifle which had been used in defending the enemy's works against the assaults of our troops would bring a good enough price to purchase a new rifle of the best make for some American soldier.

In other words, it is believed that the government could take the entire stock of captured arms, obsolete ammunition and equipments and with a little advertising dispose of them for enough to purchase an equivalent stock of new and modern material which could be put to immediate practical use in our own army. There would be a precedent for this in the periodical advertisement and sale by the government of condemned weapons and ammunition. Most of this material is new and has never been brought into use, but has been superseded by some more satisfactory device. In this way it is often possible to pick up an excellent rifle, in as good condition as when it left the factory, for $2 or $3 which it would be impossible to purchase at first hand for less than ten times as much. Cutlasses, sabers, horse pistols, cavalry trappings, etc., are often sold thus for a mere song and are bought by ready made clothing dealers and other retail merchants, who present them to their customers as souvenirs of or premiums on large purchases. Other lots are bought by collectors who make a specialty of furnishing museums and also by junk and curio dealers, in whose hands they are smeared and battered enough to lend a color of truth to the labels pasted on them, purporting to give a truthful account of the bloody engagements in which they have figured. Another trade which was pretty lively at one time, about the period when more effective projectiles were superseding the old iron balls for cannon and mortars in fortifications, was in such spheres for use on the tops of gateposts. It would have paid the government at one time, looked at merely from the pecuniary point of view, to have gone into the business of buying big mortar balls at wholesale and selling them at retail for the ornamentation of entrances to gentlemen's country seats.

General Flagler, chief of ordnance of the army, has been advised by the ordnance officer at Santiago that our government will come into possession of about 20,000 small arms of all kinds as a result of the Spanish surrender. Orders were recently issued that these weapons be placed at once on shipboard without the delay of packing them in cases. This was done so that the men who will have to do the work may not be detained needlessly in the fever infected district. The arms will be brought to New York and placed in cars for shipment to the national armory at Springfield, Mass. The ordnance officers will put them on board the cars without packing them in cases, merely taking care that no gun shall interfere with another. The most recent reports from Santiago show that there are but 8,000 Mausers in the stock of rifles surrendered by the Spanish. These will be cleaned at the Springfield armory and stored there, at least such of them as can be fitted for further use. The other guns may be sold, but the war department officers profess to be not particularly anxious to advertise that fact, as they say they have had some unpleasant experiences with relic hunters already, though they do not specify wherein the unpleasantness consisted.

The property turned over to the United States at Santiago included, besides the Mausers, almost every other existing type of rifle. The latter the government will in all probability make no effort to use again. The cartridge belts also, which became the property of the United States, will be of little service. They are arranged to carry the cartridges in "clips" of five and are not serviceable with our guns. In the Krag-Jorgensen rifle the cartridges are placed in the gun one by one, and the gun is so designed that it may be used as a single loader, the magazine being detached or "cut off" for that purpose. Our cartridge belts are deemed superior in style, and even in the event of our adopting the Spanish type of belt for uniform purposes there are American designs which in construction surpass it in all the qualities desired in such an accouterment.—New York Post.

Something for the New Year.

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for near half of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. The valuable medical treatise is published by the Hostetter Company, Pittsburg, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1899 will be over eleven millions, printed in the English, German, French, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, amusements, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1899 can be obtained, free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

The Best Down.

Little Clarence—Pa, what do people feather their nests with?

Mr. Callipers—Cash down is the best thing I know of.—[Puck.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

Sold by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and C. W. Heisler 58 Public Square.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

Issued Every Evening Except Sunday

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO.

OFFICE—TIMES BUILDING,

No. 230 North Main Street, Lima, O

TELEPHONE CALL, No. 84.

UNION LABEL

Toledo Republicans of the Hanna persuasion are sorry they ever discovered Sam Jones.

Thanks awfully to the weather man. His making of the snow to fall about midday on Christmas Day is a sure guarantee that the graveyards will only be half full.

The satchel containg the the peace treaty also contains Judge Day's declination to be a candidate for governor, and for that reason Daugherty and Nash are resting easier.

The peace commission is home from Paris. It brought Spain's doom locked up in a strong leather satchel which it turned over to the president, who will sit on it in order to keep it in juxtaposition with his ideas on expansion.

If Col. James Kilbourne, of Columbus, wants to secure the Democratic nomination for governor, it would be a wise political move for him to ask the Columbus Record to cease supporting him. The uncalled for attacks made by Editor Myers on the living as well as the dead, will not incite the active Democrats of the state to rally around any person the Record sees fit to boom. No matter how worthy that individual's private or political life may have been, the taint, association with Myers, Ditty and Ross will give him, will make the people sicker than "embalmed beef" did the boys at Santiago.

THE BANK ROBBERY.

The robbery of the American National Bank was an unfortunate ending to a happy Christmas day, and the first six months' business of na institution, which in that time had marked itself as one of the conservative, strong and leading financial institutions of city. The robbery does not impair the bank in any way. The loss is partially protected by burglary insurance, and even if that were not the case, the gentlemen who make up the list of stockholders are among the best and strongest men financially and in the confidence of the people, there are in the city.

The bank will be open for business to-morrow morning, as usual, and with the full confidence of its patrons, the directors having made good the loss by assessment on the stockholders.

HOLIDAY SUPPLEMENT.

The TIMES-DEMOCRAT publishers take pleasure in presenting to their patrons a holiday supplement, embracing the commercial, financial, mercantile, manufacturing, social and educational advantages of New York, and many of the varied interests that have helped to make this land the envy of the world. The supplement will be found to contain a vast fund of information and it should be preserved as as a ready reference and authority.

A LOGICAL ARGUMENT.

The following strong editorial is republished from the Sandusky Register, for the reason that it is a forcible and logical argument why the attack of attorney general Monnett against the Buckeye Pipe Line Co., Ohio Oil Co and Solar Refining Co. is unjust.

The veteran Mack, who is the author of the editorial, has no reason for giving a biased opinion. His county is not blessed with that abundance of oil producing territory that has showered comfort and prosperity on Allen, Wood, Hancock and other fortunate counties in the state where the corporations above mentioned have made their presence felt for the good of the general public. Yet in a spirit of fairness to the people of these counties, and the state in general, he does not hesitate to declare against the attorney general's methods.

There are different kinds of corporations or trusts. It has become the fashion in these modern times to denounce corporate wealth, and all corporations have come in the public mind to be regarded as trusts whose sole object is to oppress the public and make fat the pocketbooks of the members of the corporation or trust. To such an extent has this opposition to corporations gone that we find the legislatures of the various states, and congress itself besieged with appeals from the socialistic element to pass laws prohibiting the organization of corporations and trusts because they may make some money in the transaction of business. We are often told by some of the more enthusiastic opponents of corporations and trusts that they are all unlawful and ought to be abolished, and the members of them punished by a fine or imprisonment or both.

There are certain fundamental principles underlying the business of the people, which we take it no wise man will gainsay. Nobody will dispute, at least nobody but a fool will dispute, the right of two men to form a copartnership to engage in the sale of dry goods in the city of Sandusky. This is called a co-partnership. Nobody possessed af a grain of sense will dispute the right of these two men to take in three or four others and form a corporation under the laws of the state of Ohio to carry on the dry goods business in Sandusky. Nobody, we assume, will deny the right of this corporation to duly organize, under the statute of the states, and open a great department store in Sandusky in which all kinds of goods, wares, merchandise may be bought by the people. Nobody will dispute the right of this corporation to reduce the prices of the goods which it offers for sale from time to time until every other dealer in the same kind of goods in the city of Sandusky would abandon the trade because there would be no profit in it for him. The corporation could probably show that its methods were such that it could, by selling an enormous quantity of goods, still make a fair profit at the greatly reduced prices, and that if the smaller dealers in the community could not stand these reduced prices there was no option before them but to retire from the field. We take it that nobody would question but that the consumer would be benefited by such action on the part of the corporation. Nobody but a man lacking in common sense will dispute the right of the corporation if it sees fit, instead of reducing prices of goods to so low a point as to drive out all competitors, to buy out every other merchant, and thus consolidate, under one management, the entire mercantile business of the city. There is no law to prevent such consolidation nor would a law prohibiting such consolidation be treated as constitutional by the supreme court of Ohio. Nobody will dispute the right of this corporation to step up to any man who might come into Sandusky after consolidation was completed, who inteaded to open an independent establishment establishment and say to him: "Come under our roof. We will make it an object to you. We will take the stock of goods you have brought to Sandusky, pay all the expense you have been at, put you in charge of some particular department, and you will make more money than you can make by running an independent store." Thus would be organized, in strict conformity to law, a great monopoly in the city of Sandusky. Who could complain? What damage has been done? Who has been injured by it? As long as this corporation enjoying this monopoly of the trade of the town furnished the goods required by our people as cheaply as they had ever bought them or could have bought them had not the consolidation taken place the consumers would not be injured. They would have no cause for complaint. Then who could complain? What damage has been done, and who has been injured? Indeed, it might be possible and probably would be that this corporation enjoying the monopoly of trade would be able to furnish the people of Sandusky with the goods, wares and merchandise they required at a lower rate than they had ever bought them. They would, therefore, really be benefited by the consolidation or monopoly. Assuming this to be the case, the wise man would say that everybody would be delighted and nobody could complain. Yet no sooner would this consolidation take place than up would jump some fellow in the community and declare that here was a gigantic trust that must be destroyed, and forthwith he would start on a special mission. He would invoke the aid of the officers of the law, he would appeal to the courts for the purpose of destroying this tremendous trust. In due time he would work up so much feeling in the community against the trust and so much sympathy with his views that the people would forget that they had been benefited and would arm themselves, metaphorically speaking, to destroy the trust from the face of the earth.

Just now it is the fashion to attack the Standard Oil Company, and the courts of justice have been appealed to and all the machinery at the disposal of the state has been put in working order to kill the Standard Oil Company or the organizations that are supposed to be the Standard Oil Company in the state of Ohio and drive it and them out of existence. Here is a great corporation which, starting at the bottom, has gradually grown in wealth, in power and in influence until it is regarded as the head and front of one of the most important industries in the state of Ohio. When it was first conceived the oil business in Ohio was in its infancy. The product furnished to consumers was of the crudest character and high in price at that. The most primitive methods were used by those engaged in the business to develop the industry and bring the product into use. There were a score or more of little refineries scattered about the state, not one of them properly managed, not one of them run on modern business principles. The cheapest methods were employed and the inevitable result was a cheap product at a high price. The Standard Oil Company set about improving the business. By energy, enterprise and constant application and care, rather than by the use of money—for it had no money—it made rapid advance until to-day, without going through its whole history—for its history is generally well known—we have a most perfect illuminating oil at the very lowest price. It has improved the character of the product and reduced the cost to the consumer. There is not a man who uses its product for illuminating purposes or for any other purpose who can truthfully say thas he has not been benefited by the Standard Oil Company. The oil turned out by it from its various refineries is used in every farm house, in every village house and in nearly every city house in the state of Ohio. It is used in every machine shop. It is used by the farmer, by the mechanic and the laboring man, and they all know that they are getting a first-class product at a phenomenally low price, less than one quarter the price they paid 30 years ago for a much poorer product. Therefore, no man who is a consumer of the oil and has no interest in the wells nor in the refining process, can say that he has been defrauded one single penny, but on the contrary has been greatly benefitted by the operations of the Standard Oil Company.

When we go into the oil fields, that is where the wells are and where the product in its native state can be found, there is but one opinion and that is that without the Standard Oil Company the industry would be prostrated and every man who owns a well or machinery or anything connected with the development of the oil fields would be seriously injured and many of them ruined. When we come to the transportation lines generally they will say without any hesitation that this great corporation has been a wonderful benefit, paying them millions of money and keeping them going even in the hardest times.

When we come to a nation at large we find that in one single year this corporation and its kindred corporations that work in harmony with it sold abroad and brought back from Europe and other foreign countries in the last fiscal year over $51,000,000 in foreign gold to be added to the wealth of the United States.

So we find the following facts:

First: That from a crude state this industry has been developed until it is practically perfect in its form and operations.

Second: That in every section of the United States where oil can be found the people are directly benefited and are a unit in favor of the Standard Oil Company.

Third: We find, what is of more importance than any other, that the consumers of oil have been specially and directly benefited by securing a practically perfect product at a phenomenally low price.

Fourth: We find that the nation at large is being benefited at the rate of $50,000,000 per annum in foreign gold brought here by the exportation of the surplus of our oil wells.

If all of these statements are not true, or if any one of them is not true, we would like to know it and be corrected. If they are all true, and we believe we can prove them beyond the possibility of a doubt, why all this hostility to the Standard Oil Company? What on earth has it done to justify the people in denouncing it in the press, from the platform, and even from the pulpit, as a corrupt organization? The only answer that can be made to these plain statements of fact is that members of the Standard Oil Company have made fortunes in the last 30 or 40 years. This is true, They have. But if they have been able to furnish the public with a better class of goods at a much lower price why should the public complain because they have made fortunes? Do men engage in business without expecting to make a profit? Do men devote their lives to some great industry until they have developed it to the highest point or perfection without expecting to become independently rich? Are they not entitled to wealth? Are they not public benefactors? But, says the objector, it is not a possibility for a man to honestly make as much money as Mr. Rockefeller or Mr. Flagler has made in the last 30 or 40 years. That is a common socialistic remark, that a man cannot in any honest business and by honest methods make only about so much money in a lifetime. The amount varies somewhat according to the wealth of the objector. If the man is worth $100,000 he thinks that is about the sum or limit of what man ought to possess. If he is worth a half million he puts the limit at a half million. If he is not worth anything he will put the limit at nothing so as to bring everybody down to his own level. A. T. Stewart was purely a dry goods merchant. He bought dry goods and sold them for cash. He bought them at home and he bought them abroad. Here was a purely non-speculative business as the world understands non-speculative, plain mercantile business, and yet in his lifetime and he was not a very old man when he died, he made $25,000,000 and lived well. Nobody complained when A. T. Stewart died that he had resorted to dishonest methods all his life to lay up $25,000,000 in running a store. It had not then become fashionable to rail at wealth. The elder Vanderbilt, the founder of the house, started with nothing, but by strict attention to a line of business which he selected for himself, that of transportation, he built up a fortune in a life time of $50,000,000. Nobody could accuse him of dishonesty, nobody ever did, nobody at the time Cornelius Vanderbilt died asserted that he made more money than he ought to have made. It does not follow because a man has secured a great deal of wealth that he is necessarily dishonest or has resorted to dishonest methods in his business. The wealth accumulated by the members of the Standard Oil Company, so far as the world knows, was accumulated honestly and if the propositions we have laid down as facts are correct no man, woman or child in the United States has a right to complain because Mr. Rockefeller is richer than some other man, for the public has been greatly benefited by the Standard Oil Company. Every man who works for it is its friend. Every man who deals with it is perfectly satisfied. Only those who have not been able to keep pace with it because they did not know how to keep pace with it or would not keep up with the times find fault and to this class should be added the demagogues and that class of socialists who would bring down to their level every man who by energy, enterprise and industry and good habits has risen above the common level.

RAILROAD'S NEW POLICY.

The Northwestern to Replace Two Hundred Women With Men.

"No Women Need Apply" will hereafter be the sign at the Chicago Northwestern railroad office. A good proportion of those now working for the railroad will be discharged on New Year's day, and as soon as possible they will be got rid of.

The railroad in the past has employed fully 200 women as stenographers and clerks, and it will make a great change in its policy. The high officials of the corporation are not inclined to discuss the causes of their ungallant conduct. "I have nothing to say," murmurs Vice President Sykes. "Go to General Manager Whiteman."

"The report is true, but I have nothing to say," declares Mr. Whiteman. "Go to Mr. Sykes."

Another official, who would not permit his name to be used because his superiors are silent, gave a novel reason for the sudden change in policy.

"It is all due," he said, "to the general rule of the Northwestern railroad to advance its employees from low positions to offices of trust. Can you imagine a woman as general superintendent or general manager of the affairs of this great railroad system? I cannot. Neither can any one else. So long as we have women in the clerical positions, however, just so long will the source from which to draw valuable officials in future be narrowed to small limits. This is the only reason why the change has been made."

Several of the women employees admit having received notice that after Jan. 1 their services will be dispensed with. Only those, however, who have worked for the company less than two years are affected, but the older employees will be gradually dispensed with. Would be railroad clerks and embryo superintendents are jubilant over the situation, and men are filing by scores and hundreds applications for positions.—New York Journal.

Salvation Army's Novel Device.

The newest and most novel device for collecting money has been put forth by the Salvation Army in New York, and it has met with remarkable success because it has struck the popular fancy. It is an iron boiling pot, such as is used in every household, suspended from a tripod of red sticks about the height of a man. The inscription is, "Keep the Pot Boiling," and it leaves absolutely no doubt of its object. There is a man in charge, of course, to see that contributions are not stolen. The fact that there is no importunity causes many to contribute who otherwise would refuse.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Carlos Still In the Fight.

Venice, Dec. 26.—Don Carlos, who is in perfect health, denies absolutely the report that he contemplates abdicating. On the contrary, he says he is more resolved than ever to fulfill his role to the end. He asserts that he has asked no audience of the pope and has requested nothing else of his holiness.

Drink Caused It.

Richmond, Ind., Dec. 26.—Edward Seracy, formerly a prosperous farmer of Boston township committed suicide by drinking an ounce of carbolic acid. He was despondent as a result of drinking heavily.

Should Be Wiped Out.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 26.—Rev. Dr. J. L. Vance of the First Presbyterian church in his sermon urged the wiping out of the terms "North" and "South" now applied to the church.

Slashed His Throat.

Mortonville, Ky., Dec. 26.—In an altercation over a game of cards, Morris Foy's throat was cut from ear to ear by Marion Allen, who used a pocket knife with probably fatal effect.

A DOLLAR IS A DOLLAR.

Derives Its Value From Its Function as Money.

NOT FROM FORM OR SUBSTANCE.

Facts Which Sweep Away the Rubbish With Which the Gold Newspapers Have Been Deluging the Public—A Dollar Which Is Constantly Appreciating Cannot Be Honest.

It is said that gold, as compared with silver, has risen in value, or, which is the same thing, that silver, as compared with gold, has fallen; that the bullion of silver in the silver dollar is only worth about 60 cents in terms of gold. What of it? The dollar is simply our money unit and derives its exchangeable value, not from the substance in which it resides or by which it is represented, but from its function as money. It must, then, be viewed separate and apart from this substance and in the light of the office it performs. These substances, which represent it, may have unequal values when in the situation of commodities, but when the law places them in a form and makes them when in that form equivalent representatives of our money unit—in other words, endows them equally with the money function—they have for money purposes the same value.

This equality of value is confined to that portion of these substances which the law sets apart and devotes to monetary use. What is left remains in the situation of merchandise. It is not the province of government to determine the exchangeable value of money or of commodities. The market must do that.

The "dollar," as I have repeatedly said, is the money unit and must be viewed separate and apart from the substance of which it is made. This is what Hamilton meant when he said, "The unit should not be attached exclusively to either metal." It is what Jefferson meant when he said, "The unit must stand upon both metals." It is what our supreme court meant when that court by Mr. Justice Strong said in the legal tender cases, 12 Wallace, Rep. 533: "The coinage act makes its unit as a dollar but the gold or silver thing that we call a dollar is no more a standard of a dollar. It is a representative of it. There might never have been a piece of money of the denomination of the dollar. There never was a pound sterling coined until 1815 if you except a few coins struck in the reign of Henry VIII, almost immediately debased, yet it has been the unit of British currency for many generations."

The law says the dollar shall be 100 cents, and a cent shall be the one-hundredth part of a dollar. The dollar, therefore, cannot be less than 100 cents any more than it can be more than 100 cents, and its value or purchasing power is determined by the number of them or the quantity of money in use or circulation. For monetary purposes each dollar has the same purchasing and debt paying power as every other dollar. For use as money there is the same demand for coins struck from silver as for coins struck from gold. They have therefore, the same value, and the last 1,000,000 silver dollars issued from the mint are as valuable in terms of gold as the first 1,000,000.

These facts are at the gateway of the science of money, and it is only in the light of them that we can make any progress in our understanding of the money question and account for its otherwise perplexing phenomena. They at once sweep away the rubbish with which the gold newspapers have deluged the public and which has accumulated on this subject, such as the "60 cent dollar," "a dollar that is worth a dollar," "an honest dollar," etc.

As the value of the dollar is simply its relation to the commodities with which it is compared, that cannot be an honest dollar which is constantly rising in value, which is daily requiring a larger sacrifice to obtain it and which commands a larger quantity of commodities when a debt matures that when it was contracted. It is an honest dollar when it has at the end of a given period the same value or purchasing power that it had at the beginning of it, and this can take place only when the volume of money is adjusted and always kept adjusted to the wants of trade, and it is because this object can be better accomplished by the use of the two metals, gold and silver, in the currency than by the use of one alone that we ask for the restoration of silver to its ancient position as a money metal. If not their concurrent, then their alternative use is far better than the exclusive use of one of them alone.

Benamy Price says that the office of money is "to take property to market." The charge which one of the metals makes for rendering this service is kept down by the fact that in the bimetallic system the other metal stands ready to perform it. In this respect it is analogous to our railway and waterway systems. The existence of a waterway to the seaboard would save annually to the west and northwest millions by keeping down railway charges, though it should not float a pound of freight. The producing sections of our country can no more endure expensive money than expensive transportation.

HENRY G. MILLER.

Scandal of the Pension Bureau.

The plain truth is that the pension bureau has been worked as a great political machine. Pensions have been showered for the purpose of holding the soldier vote. Corrupt and rascally pension agents have besieged congress with demands for liberal pension laws and have tempted many men who had no shadow of right to apply for a pension in order that the agents might get their fee. It is time that the scandal were stopped.—Indianapolis News.

CAN WE GO IT ALONE?

If Europe Can Re-establish Silver, the United States Can.

If a number of European nations were to restore the free coinage of both gold and silver at the former ratio and again make each a legal tender, nobody would question that it would be absolutely successful. The two metals would circulate again as formerly, because these are the great commercial nations of the world. Well, the United States has a population nearly equal to that of France and Germany put together. We have more railroads than all Europe, and under favorable conditions our internal trade exceeds that of all Europe, for while some European countries have large populations they have but little purchasing power and but little internal business. If Europe could go it alone, we could. The mere act of remonetizing silver and thus reducing the importance of gold would reduce the purchasing power of gold. The tendency of the two metals would be to come together, because each could be used for the same purposes.

When silver can be used in the payment of taxes, payment of debts, used to travel on the railways, buy property, etc., the market ratio will again be what it was before silver was destroyed as money. The market ratio will be the mint ratio. But, says some one, what about our foreign business? Well, it amounts to less than 5 per cent of all our business and will occasion no difficulty—certainly not if both are to circulate on the same basis is so great—they would circulate on a par basis. Again, some one asks, How would the government get gold then? Why, it would get it in the natural course of business, for there would be less demand for it then than there is now. There would be an end to the bond selling business in which the government is now engaged.

AN EXPLODED FALLACY.

There Is No Such Thing as a Purely Gold Standard.

The idea that gold is "standard money" is unaffected by the issue of paper, although put forward anew by the Indianapolis "sound money" commission, is among the exploded fallacies that rested upon the "intrinsic value" theory of money. To claim that one part of the volume of money made up of three elements—gold, silver and paper—will stand unaffected by any increase or decrease, no matter how large or sudden in the other two parts or in one, is as absurd as to claim that the price of winter wheat is unaffected by the quantity of spring wheat produced. Does any farmer in the northwest raise a variety of wheat that is not affected in price by the quantity of other varieties raised.

The broad truth is there is no such thing as a purely gold standard anywhere. The gold standard as it exists today is diluted, so to speak, by the silver and the paper that circulate with it and supplement it, and the value of the gold part of the whole may be altered by increasing or decreasing the other parts. Would the gold standard of France be the same as it now is if all the silver coins now circulating in France were at once demonetized? Such an act would quickly change the value of gold, not only in France, but everywhere else, and make of it a very different standard from what it now is. The real standard, therefore, that which determines price levels is the total volume of money. The proportion of each part, however, may no doubt be kept such as to preserve parity of value between the three kinds, as in France, or between paper and gold, as in England, Germany and other states.

Registers Decrees of Money Power.

In 1892 the Republican party states its position in the following language, including the heading, "Free and Safe Coinage of Gold and Silver:"

"The American people from tradition and interest favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal." In 1896 it declares for the gold standard with a reservation in favor of free coinage by international agreement, and now we have it completely ignoring the reservation and planting itself solidly in favor of gold. Thus step by step has the policy of that great party been changed until it is now simply a machine to register the decrees of the "money power," which dictates its course and in a large measure names its candidates.

Uniformity of Ratio.

From 1687 to 1873, a period of 186 years, the commercial ratio of silver to gold was (omitting fractions) either 14, 15 or 16 to 1, a variation insignificant in amount when contrasted with the radical fluctuations since the demonetization of silver in 1873. For only three years—1809, 1812 and 1813—was it as high as 16 to 1, the remaining 183 years being almost equally divided between 14 and 15 to 1. During that long period the ratio was never materially affected by the rise and fall of nations, wars, panics, famines or the periodical and radical fluctuations of the products of silver and gold, a uniformity truly remarkable.

Democrats Took Noble Part.

The illustration furnished by the war just closed shows that Democrats put politics aside and cared only for country. Democratic congressmen voted supplies; Democratic citizens took up arms, and the Democratic press upheld the hands of the chief executive as commander in chief of the army and navy. The Democracy has indeed taken a noble share in the expulsion of Spain from the western hemisphere. In the disgrace of Algerism the Democracy has no part.

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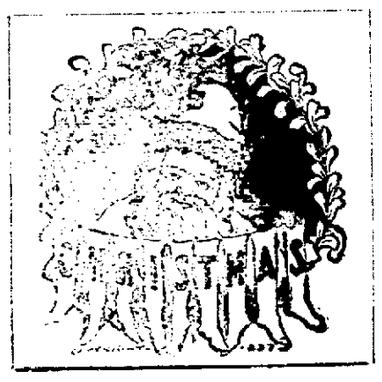

GOODING'S SHOE STORE

WISHES ALL A

. . MERRY CHRISTMAS!

TRAVELERS.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been or are Going.

Limsites Abroad and Strangers Within Our City.

W. I. Edwards spent Christmas in Ohio City.

James Shea, of Findlay, was in the city to-day.

Mike Keller spent Christmas in Upper Sandusky.

Ed Roby spent yesterday visiting friends in Delphos.

Fred Risser, of Ottawa, spent Christmas Day in this city.

Miss Cora McPheron has returned from a visit in Chicago.

R. J. Renyon, of Columbus Grove, is a guest of friends in the city.

Will Gates, of Montpelier, Indiana, is visiting friends in the city.

John H. Johns, of Van Wert, visited relatives in Lima yesterday.

Bob and Frank Hume, of Cincinnati, are visiting relatives in the city.

Lee Gordon, of Montpelier, Indiana, is the guest of the Oriental Club.

John Martin, went to Ottawa, this afternoon to visit his son Charles.

Kate Rosenbeck, of south Main street, is visiting her sister in Dayton.

George Miller, of Ottawa, spent Christmas with his relatives in this city.

Mrs. H. A. Durnell, of Ft. Wayne, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heffner.

J. W. Shanahan and family, of north Main street, are visiting friends in Ada.

Miss Belle Smith, of Sidney, is the guest of Orlando Kiser and family, of Forest avenue.

Miss Maud Whitton, of Van Wert, is visiting Miss Ada Hoover, of 420 south Pine street.

Stewart Pillars and wife, of Toledo, are spending a few days with James Pillars and family.

Louis Baker, of Ada, spent Christmas with his brother, W. C. Baker, of north Main street.

Misses Fronie and Mary Sees left this evening for Bluffton to attend the funeral of a relative.

Miss Alice Cronin, of Dayton, is the guest of Miss Mollie Broderick, of west McKibben street.

Will Brown went to Fostoria this afternoon to attend a dance given at that place this evening.

Miss Rebecca Wiley, who has been the guest of Mrs. C. M. Hughes, will return home to-morrow.

Lieut Don Baxter will leave to-morrow evening for his post at Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

Mr. Clyde McPheron, traveling salesman for the Imperial of Chicago, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. McGriffy and wife, of Kalida, are guests of J. B. Young and wife, of south Main street.

Miss Katherine Halter, of Spencerville, is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. E. E. Langley.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Boyle and little daughter are visiting relatives and friends in Huntington, Ind.

Mr. William Irish has returned to his home in Olean, after spending Christmas with his son in this city.

Charles Lee and Miss Clara Liddle, of Poland, Ohio, are guests of Miss Emma Dobbins, of west Spring street.

Miss Bertha Payden, of Chicago, is home on a visit through the holidays, also Mr. Edward Payden, of Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Law Clark and ex-Alderman Hamilton, of Battle Creek, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hughson, 730 north Union street.

Mrs. C. S. Brice with her sons and daughters will leave to-night for New York.

Maude Rice, of Leipsic, is visiting Miss Daisy Johnson, 731 north Union street.

Miss Ollie Johnson is spending her holidays with relatives in Anderson, Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leeper, of Delaware, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Core and family.

Harry Shubert and Charles Atkins returned from Cincinnati this evening where they had been spending Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Strong, nee Mattie Core, are spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Core.

J. H. Cooper, general yardmaster of the L. E. & W., left Saturday evening for Collingwood, O., to spend the holidays.

A. A. Manship and family, of Middlepoint, spent Christmas with Dr. J. C. Pence and family, of west Wayne street.

Arthur Forrest, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Forrest, of south Main street.

Robert E. McDonagh, of Chicago, is the guest of his parents, J. P. McDonagh and wife, of north Main street.

P. H. Williams, of east High street, spent Christmas with his son-in-law, city marshal Wm. Mechling, at Wapakoneta.

Mrs. Wm. Addison, of Detroit, Mich., spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Porter, and family, of Harrison avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Coldren and little daughter, Ellen, of Columbus, are spending the holidays with C. D. Coldren and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom, of south Central avenue, are entertaining Mrs. Ransom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, of Toledo.

Mrs. E. W. Parks and daughters Mabel and Irene, of Ft. Wayne, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heffner for a few days.

Ed Page, the T. P. A. of the Cleveland & Marietta railroad, is stopping at the Burnett. Mr. Page is a brother-in-law of John Bourquin.

Miss Alice Caffrey, of Sidney, is here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Caffrey, of north Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wagner, of east Elm street, have as their guests Mrs. Rebecca Wagner, Mrs. Noah Wagner and Mrs. John Wagner, of Leiters, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Skilton and daughter Nettie, and Miss Mary Simpson, of Galion, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Core and family.

Mrs. Joseph Cassel, of Van Wert, has been called here by the illness of her granddaughter, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Forrest, of south Main street.

Miss Anna L. Cox, of south Main street, left Saturday night to spend Christmas in Sandusky City. From there she will go to New York for the Weber Piano Co.

Daniel Broderick, of Portland, Oregon; Michael Broderick, of Montpelier, Ind.; James Broderick, of the American Press Association, of Cincinnati, and Miss Mollie Broderick, of Toledo, are spending the holidays with their mother, Mrs. Mary Broderick, of west McKibben street.

Catheryn Reiner, experienced nurse, 715 east Linden street. Both phones, No. 40. 9 3t

FINGER NAIL

Found Between the Teeth of the Unknown Man

Who Was Found Dead in a Church Yard Near Beaver Dam.

Coroner Burton was at Beaver Dam Saturday and held a postmortem examination over the body of the unknown man who was found dead in the woodshed at the rear of a church near that place last Wednesday morning. The body was exhumed Friday afternoon. The cause of the unknown man's death was a mystery but the postmortem failed to give any light to the mystery. No evidence of any external injury was discovered, and from the condition of his internal organs it is believed that he died from pulmonary apoplexy. Between the incisor and canine teeth was found a nail that was without a question from a human finger, and to the base of the nail was attached a small piece of flesh. How it came to be there was more than could be explained by the coroner or Dr. Haines, of Beaver Dam, who assisted in the postmortem which was held in the woodshed where the body was first discovered. No blood was found upon his mouth or teeth and his stomach was empty.

The body was reburied and it is more than probable that it will never be known who the unfortunate man was or how he came to die in the place where his body was found.

A CANTATA

That Ended with a Wedding.

At the close of the Christmas cantata in Elida Saturday evening the large audience were favored with a scene which had not been announced on the program, the event being the marriage of Mr. Clinton A. Shock, the popular teacher of the intermediate department of our public schools, and Miss Orvilla John, one of the most prominent young ladies of the town.

The sound of the last chorus of the cantata had scarcely died away when the curtain was again drawn and the bride and groom appeared upon the stage with Rev. Wm. Kiracofe, the venerable grandfather of Mr. Shock, as the officiating clergyman. The ceremony was very simple, yet beautiful and impressive. After the ceremony the happy couple, accompanied by a few invited friends, repaired to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abia John, where a sumptuous wedding supper was served. Those present from out of town were Mr. Wm. Shock, Mr. J. W. Shock and wife, Miss Miss Orvilla Shock and Mr. Samuel Cary, of Kempton; Rev. Wm. Kiracofe, of Glenmore, Ohio; and Mr. and Mrs. Wes Johns, of Findlay.

Mr. and Mrs. Shock will spend the week visiting friends in various cities in Northern Ohio.

Their hosts of friends certainly wish them abundant pleasure and prosperity in their wedded life.

Your Best Interests

Will be served by making sure of health. It will be a loss of time and money to be stricken with serious illness. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood. In this way all germs of disease will be expelled, sickness and suffering will be avoided, and your health will be preserved. Isn't this a wise course?

Hoods Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Price, 25 cents.

See Bargain Column.

PECULIAR ACCIDENT

An Oil Man of Rising Sun Goes Calling

And While Engaged in Snow-balling Falls and Breaks His Arm.

George Elliott, an oil man from Rising Sun, Ohio, who has been stopping at the Burnet house for the past few days, met with a very painful and peculiar accident last evening.

He, with a young lady was calling at the home of Lee Derr, who lives on the south side. While they were standing in the yard and were about to leave, the young daughter of Mr. Derr picked up some snow and threw it at Mr. Elliot. While thus engaged in snowballing Mr. Derr slipped, and in attempting to catch himself, his hand struck against the edge of the door jam with sufficient force to break his arm. He came back to the Burnet House where a physician was summoned. Upon examination it was found that the raidius bone was broken a short distance above the wrist. The ulna bone was also found dislocated at the wrist. The man was suffering greatly from the injuries and was put under the influence of an anesthetic and the fracture reduced.

A DIVER

Who Worked on the Wrecks in Santiago Harbor,

Suicides and Informs Capt. Brice of a Hidden Treasure.

Harry G. Moore, of Wilmington, Deleware, committed suicide Sunday night in the Keystone hotel, Philadelphia. The causes leading up to the deed are a secret beyond a note left by him in which he said, "The reason I cannot tell."

The letter that he left was dated December 23, and was written in a firm hand. It is probable that the ink was scarcely dry on it when he turned on the gas, and, lying down, awaited death.

The letter was directed to his father, H. O. Moore, of Delaware City, and read:

My reason for this act I cannot tell, but you may hear from others. A few months ago I had a fortune and sank it in the ocean off the coast of Cuba. I have not been able to rescue it since on account of misplaced confidence in people who I thought were my friends. If you have not money to bury me write to Captain Stewart M. Brice, 80 Broadway, New York. Tell him I am dead, and tell him treasure is at the second little inlet from Santiago entrance, toward the wrecks.

Captain Brice was seen to-day by a representative of the TIMES-DEMOCRAT, and said Harry Moore was a person who had been employed as a driver for a wrecking company but was discharged. He was on the same boat that Captain Brice was on when he returned from Santiago. The fellow was sick and in destitute circumstances and was assisted financially several times by Capt. Brice.

"It is believed," Capt. Brice said, "that Moore had hidden some treasures somewhere in Santiago harbor, but that he was unable to return there to secure them."

Programme for Mother Goose Entertainment

To be given in the Lutheran church, corner of Pierce and Spring streets, Tuesday evening, December 27th, by the kindergarten children:

Mother Goose.....Treva Morris
Mother Hubbard.....Gail Wheeler
Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe.....
.....Rowena Thompson
Bo Peep.....Elinore Banta
Mistress Mary.....Hazel Jones
Little Girls from London—Margarete Warner, Hilda Baxter, Helen Kerr, Nora Sprague.....
Simple Simon.....Clarence Crites
Boy Blue.....Leon Miller
Doctor Foster.....Geo. McDonald
The Bachelor.....Ralph Wheeler
Jack and Jill—Cyril Fox, Edith Lichtenstader.....
Jack Horner.....Benjamin Motter
Jack Horner's Attendants—Cyril Fox, Harold Seymour, Edith Lichtenstader, Tommy Sprague, Leon Miller, Virgil Crites, Geo. McDonald, Robert Wilkins, Desire Irish.....

An admission fee of 5c will be charged for children and adults, to defray expenses.

Gramaphone Entertainment.

Selections on the gramophone will be given at the Congregational church at the Sunday schol entertainment to-night. Contributions will be received for the poor—clothing, food, &c. Let each one bring something. Admission free.

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1 20
Pennsylvania	1 19
Barnesville	1 09
Corning	1 02
New Castle	91
North Lima	80
South Lima	75
Indiana	75

Nothing nicer for a holiday gift than PALMS. We have them in all sizes. Come early, and get the best.
tf LIMA FLORAL CO.

Special Sale, 14th to 24th, at The Metropolitan.

25-5c Cigars for 75c.

PRIMROSES are the most thankful winter-blooming plants. They flower continually from now until summer. We have them in great assortment, in all colors, LIMA FLORAL CO.
tf.

Fish in Nantucket.

The residents of Nantucket are said to be so well satisfied with their small island that they care but little for the outside world. Naturally many of the men are employed in fishing and the old fishermen delight to tell of the fish questions asked by the "rusticators" who visit Nantucket in summer. One summer visitor, in turn, tells this story of the town fish market:

"Have you any salmon?" I asked of the old salt, who was sharpening a knife.

"No, ma'am," he answered, and then he added, in a pleasantly condescending way, "We don't sell nothin but fish here."

"Well," I responded, "salmon is fish, you know. They are caught in all"— But he interrupted me.

"Land! I know folks eat all sorts of things. I hear about 'em eatin frogs and callin them fish. Folks are strange in their eatin, same as they be in their clothes," with a critical glance at my bicycle shirt, "but all the fish that folks ought to eat can be caught right round these shores. Can't I sell you a nice bluefish, that ain't been out'n the water more'n an hour?"

Not knowing any better way to regain his good opinion, I purchased the bluefish and went meekly home.—Youth's Companion.

Love Taps.

Marital relations in Ireland are as a rule of the most harmonious character, and if a husband and wife do fall out occasionally and even resort to blows they think nothing the worse of each other in the end. Pill Lane is a classic locality in Dublin, which might with some truth be described as the Billingsgate of the Irish metropolis. "That's a fine black eye you've got, missis," said a man to a woman sitting over her basket of fish in Pill Lane. "Fightin, I suppose, ag'in." "No, I wasn't fightin," replied the fishwoman. "Himself (her husband) it was that gave me that," and, facing fiercely round on her questioner, she added, "and I'd like to know who had a better right."

A laborer, out of employment, applied for outdoor relief for himself and his wife at the North Dublin union. "Well, my good fellow, we must have evidence that you are legally married," said the chairman of the relief committee. "Begor, sir, I've the best proof in the wurld," said the applicant, and bending his head he displayed a scar on his skull. "Does yer honner think," he added, "I'd be after takin that abuse from any wan but a wife?"—Macmillan's.

Diseases of Memory.

Writing of diseases of the memory, a Russian doctor gives an interesting account of some of the eccentricities of his patients. In the case of a literary man, some time previous to his seeking advice he had been troubled with an absolute failure of memory.

He could remember exactly everything he had done more than a year ago, but occurrences of later date he had entirely forgotten. When attacked by the disease, he was engaged in writing a novel, which he had half finished. He remembered the first half, but could not tell how he had intended to finish it. He was at last unable to remember whether he had dined.

In another case the patient tells of his travels, but repeats the tales a dozen times an hour, with the same phrases. He would play a game of cards carefully and well; five minutes afterward he would mention that he had not played for weeks. He would say "Good morning!" when the doctor made his first visit of the day, but did not remember the visit three minutes later if the doctor again looked in.—London Tit-Bits.

Really a Kind Man.

"Did you see anything of a pocketbook that I dropped somewhere in the bedroom I occupied last night, landlord?"

"Any money in it?"

"About £100."

"Yes, sir. Here is your pocketbook, with the money. The maid was honest enough to bring it to me, and I locked it up in the safe."

"Ah, very correct proceeding, very. I had intended placing the money in the bank this morning, where it would have been drawing 4 per cent. As a reward for your honesty I will say nothing about the interest for the time it has been in your possession, and you can make it square with the chambermaid. There is nothing small about me when I run across a man who seems to be trying to do what's right."—London Telegraph.

An Old Missouri Bridge.

There is an old lattice bridge across the North Fabius creek, near Monticello, Lewis county, that was built in the year 1845. It is said that it was the first bridge of the kind built in north Missouri. The timber was taken from government land and was sawed into lumber at a water mill and with whipsaws. The contractors were seven months on the job, for which they received $100.—Kansas City Journal.

The German Pooh Bah.

"I don't know that there is much use of my keeping my school open more than a month or two each year," said the German pedagogue.

"Why is that?"

"Our emperor has simplified matters to such an extent that when you ask the name of the world's greatest poet, painter, musician, general, traveler or monarch there is only one answer to all the questions."—Washington Star.

Among Other Things.

"So you've lost your new servant already?" remarked a lady sympathetically to a neighbor.

"Yes."

"What time did she go?"

"I really can't tell," was the reply. "She took my watch with her."—Rosseleaf.

EASILY PROVEN.

Because it is a Lima News Item and About a Lima Citizen.

The reader has not to go to Kalamazoo, Mich., or Duluth, Minn., for proof. It can be procured in abundance here in Lima. This particular instance occurred on 633 No. Jackson St., the residence of Mr. N. Brown. What more can the most skeptical want? Mr. Brown says: "I had a severe attack of rheumatism just after coming home from the Civil war, and ever since then I had been troubled more or less with my kidneys. I am a carpenter by trade, and the climbing and lifting necessary in my work no doubt aggravated the complaint. I suffered from a distressing and aching pain across my back and sciatic pains through my limbs, was sore and lame and could not rest comfortably. Seeing Doan's Pills highly recommended I procured a box at Melville's drug store and used it. I was so much benefited that I continued the treatment until thoroughly relieved of the pains through my back and the kidneys were restored to a healthy and normal action. Doan's Kidney Pills are a grand remedy and are well worthy of a trial by everyone in need of such a preparation."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers; price 50 cents a box. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Faurot Opera House.

Grand Christmas Attraction, Matinee and Night,

MONDAY, DEC. 26,

THE DERBY WINNER

GREAT RACING DRAMA.

A heart interest story interspersed with excellent up-to-date musical specialties.

See the Race Track and Fair Ground scene—an actual race with fine, famous horses.

40—PEOPLE—40.

PICKANINNY BAND.

Parade and Band Concert Monday.

Matinee Prices—10, 20, 30 and 50c. Evening Prices—25, 50 and 75c. Boxes $1.00.

A DARING SWIMMER.

Miss Elizabeth Peters Takes Four Swims a Week in Icy Hudson.

The icy cold waters of the Hudson river have no terrors for Miss Elizabeth Peters, who is stopping with friends at Edgewater, N. Y., not two minutes' walk from the Fort Lee ferry. She takes at least four swims a week in the river. She does not take those midwinter baths for the sake of notoriety, for Edgewater is a very quiet place.

"I think there is nothing better in the world than a swim in the cold water," said Miss Peters the other evening. "There is something exhilarating about a swim in cold water that one doesn't experience during the warm weather. I have always enjoyed swimming in cold water. I first tried it in the Elbe river, in Germany, where the weather is pretty cold at times.

"I think winter swimming is healthful. Once under the water you don't feel as cold as you would standing on the bank with the bathing costume on. Of course I don't loiter around in the cold air after leaving the water, and always take a brisk rub down. I don't simply take a dip in the cold river, as some might imagine. I couldn't obtain any benefits by such a bath as that. I swim around until I get tired.

"Last March while at South Beach, S. I., I swam against the tide to Hoffman's island, a distance of over two miles, and swam back without a rest. A life saver accompanied me as a master of safety. I think I can stay in the water in cold weather as long as any other woman in this section and would be willing to try it for the fun of the thing. I think I can swim against the tide as long as any other woman and would like to try that, too." Miss Peters is 20 years old, has rosy cheeks and hardened muscles. During the great storm on Sunday, Nov. 27, she startled the neighbors by donning her bathing suit and taking a short swim.—New York World.

FOR GENTLEMEN OF GOOD TASTE, "The SAN-FELICE Cigar."
tf

WANTED.

FOUND—A large bunch of keys on west Market street. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying cost of this advertisement. 1t

LOST—White Angora Muff. Was lost between Bluem's store and John Lanman's grocery. Finder will be rewarded by leaving at this office. 1t

MONEY LOANED on personal property, diamonds, watches, jewelry, bicycles, tools and all kinds of musical instruments. Big bargains in all kinds of valuable unredeemed goods.
COPELAND'S LOAN OFFICE,
141 East Wayne street.

WANTED!
Everyone to figure with
THEODORE FEIST.
316 EAST MARKET ST
FOR LUMBER

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Indian Territory Tipples.

Anything which has a basis of alcohol is in demand in the Indian Territory. Intoxication is craved, and the stomach of the Indian Territory drinker does not quarrel with the form in which it comes. Wood alcohol, accounted poison in most parts of the country, is consumed in considerable quantities. The peddlers buy it in Oklahoma, dilute it with water and sell it by the pint on this side of the line.

One way of bringing whisky into the Indian Territory is to have a barrel with a false bottom. Freighting across the border is common. There are inferior stores which draw their stocks of goods from cities and railroad points outside. A barrel with a false bottom is a device by which a storekeeper may ship in a considerable quantity of whisky, while the contents, to all ordinary examination, seem to be coal oil or some other legitimate article.

Ingenuity in evasion of the territorial prohibition probably reached its highest form of development when one of the dealers got up a good imitation of an egg. Each egg was filled with whisky. The eggs were shipped here openly in cases. They were sold for 25 cents each to those who knew the secret. The purchaser chipped a hole in the artificial shell and found in each egg what was enough for a moderate drink. The eggshell was of plaster of paris in a fair imitation.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Man of Many Parts.

Here is an amusing old handbill printed and circulated in Cumberland early in the nineteenth century:

"I, James Williams, parish clerk, saxtone, town cryer and bellman, make and sells all sorts of haberdasharies, groceries, etc., likewise hair and whig drest, and cut, on the shortest notice. Also—

"N. B.—I keeps an evening school, where I teach at reasonable rates, reading, writing, singing and sums.

"N. B.—I plays the hooboy occasionally, if wanted.

"N. B.—My shop is next doore, where I bleed, draw teeth and shoe horses, all with greatest skill.

"N. B.—Children taut to dance, if agreeable, at six pence per week, by me, J. Williams, who buy and sell old iron and coals—shoes cleaned and mended.

"N. B.—A hat and pair of stockings to be cudgelled for, the best in 5, on Shrof Tushday. For particulars incuire within, or at the horse shoe and bell, near the church, on tother side of the way.

"N. B.—Look over the door for the sighn of the 3 pigeons.

"N. B.—I sell good ayle, and sometimes cyder—lodgings for single men."—London Sketch.

What the Prisoner Said.

A celebrated judge was once trying a case where the accused could only understand Irish, and an interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said something to the interpreter, and the latter replied.

"What does he say?" demanded the judge.

"Nothing, my lord."

"How dare you say that when we all heard him? Come, sir, what was it?"

"My lord," said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, "it had nothing to do with the case."

"If you don't answer, I'll commit you, sir. Now, what did he say?"

"Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said, 'Who's that ould woman with the red bed curtain round her sitting up there?'"

At which everybody present roared.

"And what did you say?" said the judge, looking a little uncomfortable.

"I said: 'Whist, ye spalpeen! That's the old boy that's going to hang you.'"—London Answers.

A Health Giving Plant.

The London Graphic counsels the use of verbena as a sedative. The specially healthful and invigorating qualities of this plant were well known to the Romans, who crushed some of its leaves between their palms after the bath and anointed themselves freely with it. It is very good for brain workers to inhale its perfume, and the old fashioned cottage practice of growing a pot of verbena in the window may have arisen in the days when balsams and aromatic plants were cultivated specially for their virtues as disinfectants and purifiers of the air. Be that as it may, the scent of the verbena is generally popular and is to be recommended to all weak and nervous people to whom strong manufactured scents are rightfully an abomination.

BRONCHITIS

Bronchitis is very prevalent. It generally begins with a common cold, attended with cough, hoarseness, soreness of the lungs, tightness of the chest and difficulty in breathing. If not cured, it becomes dangerous—thousands die from bronchitis annually. Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for this disease; it relieves the cough at once, eases expectoration, and cures in a few days.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will promptly cure Bronchitis. [illegible] pleasant to take. Doctors [illegible] Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

CHAPTER I.

GOOD SAMARITANS.

Mrs. Susan Huntley felt so much pride in her only daughter Edith on their return to southern Arizona from the east that she could not refuse her any request, even if her own maturer judgment pronounced it unreasonable. Edith had just been graduated from a fashionable boarding school, and the mother had made the long journey for the single purpose of being present at the closing exercises, in which her pretty daughter carried off the highest prizes, and now they were on their return to the ranch where the child had been born and had spent her childhood. The father, James Huntley, had tried to arrange his affairs so as to permit him to make the long trip, for his pride in his brilliant daughter was as keen as his wife's, but he was a wealthy ranchman, with several thousand cattle to look after, including the rough, daring and boisterous cowboys, and at the last minute he found it impossible to leave his home.

The ladies had an escort on the return journey in the person of Weston Rundell, the son of an old friend of Huntley, who had accepted a warm invitation to spend several weeks or months in the southwest, and who could not conceal his pleasure at the chance of being a companion of the mother, and especially of the vivacious daughter, who diffused sunshine and delight wherever she happened to be.

When the train drew up at Silver City, the three left the sleeper for their dinner, of which all felt the need. There was the usual hurry and scramble for seats, where the accommodations were not of the best, but the previous experience of our friends had rendered them philosophical, and they were quite content to accept the best that circumstances permitted.

When the meal was finished and the party came out on the platform, something like ten minutes remained before starting time. While the mother entered their car and sedately seated herself, the young couple began walking briskly up and down the platform. The exercise was agreeable after their confinement for so many hours in the coach, and they laughed and exchanged pleasantries over what they had passed through and speculated over what still remained before them.

They had promenaded the length of the platform twice when Miss Huntley touched the arm of her escort and said:

"Do you notice that young man standing there by himself?"

She indicated by an almost imperceptible gesture a youth of perhaps 16 or 18 years, dressed in plain garments, who stood near the lower end of the platform, his hands lightly folded behind him, while his black eyes attentively watched the people continually passing to and fro in front of him. A glance at his face showed him to be a full blooded Indian despite his attire. His coal black hair was cut short; his clothing, though coarse and cheap, was neat, and his face was more prepossessing than is usually seen with his race. He showed the yellow, coppery complexion of the aboriginal American, a slightly Roman nose, temples not too protuberant, while the teeth were as white and regular as those of Edith Huntley herself.

Rundell looked at him as he and his companion drew near, and noticing that the eyes of the dusky youth were turned upon them he said in a lower tone:

"He is a noble red man. Do you know his tribe?"

"There is no way of judging that in his present clothing, but I have a mind to ask him. I think he is depressed over something."

"You can hardly tell that, for his people never give themselves away in that fashion in the presence of others."

"Of course you cannot see it; but, Mr. Rundell, I am not mistaken. It won't take me long to find out."

And before her escort could object she left his side and walked to where the young Indian stood.

The young woman's early life had given her a knowledge of the American race more subtle than her friend could obtain from books, and she suspected the tribal relation of the youth before she spoke.

"Good day. Will you tell me what tribe you belong to?"

The dusky countenance could not hide the flash that overspread it, and there was a pleasing confusion in his manner as he smiled and lifted his sombrero with awkward grace and replied with an indirect:

"Apache."

"What branch?"

"Warm Spring."

"Then your home is on the White Mountain reservation?"

"Yes, lady," he replied, still smiling and with his hat in hand.

"That is more than 100 miles away. You will soon be there."

"Yes, it is not a long walk."

"You come thus far on the train, don't you?"

"Yes, but I walk the rest of the way."

By this time Rundell had sauntered forward and stood at the side of the young woman whose intuition told her she was on the trail of the trouble that she had suspected from the first.

"Why do you walk when the railroad will take you so much nearer?"

The confusion of the dusky youth became painful.

"I have no ticket."

"And no money with which to buy one. I shall pay your fare to the point nearest your reservation, and then you will not have far to walk."

Before the embarrassed young man could protest Rundell struck in:

"What is your name?"

"We-way-ma."

"You are on your way from Carlisle and your money has given out. How long since you had anything to eat? Come, out with it!"

The fellow was in distress, but seeming to feel there was no escape he stammered, "I ate yesterday morning."

Miss Huntley uttered a half suppressed exclamation of horror.

"Think of it! Nothing to eat since yesterday morning, and I'll warrant he then had no more than a mouthful. It is a shame!"

Rundell slipped his arm beneath that of the astonished We-way-ma, swung him part way round and started toward the dining room. The Apache protested and held back, but the vigorous football player would take no denial and dragged him forward.

"I think there is still something left, but there won't be much after you are through. We have about ten minutes left, and a hungry man can do a good deal in that time if he gives his whole attention to business. Hurry up!"

"That's right," added the happy young woman laughingly, following the two, whose actions were beginning to attract the attention of others.

We-way-ma, finding himself helpless and perhaps not an altogether unwilling prisoner, replaced his sombrero on his head, and smiling and still confused allowed himself to be pushed into the large room, where he perched on one of the high stools before the long counter.

"Here!" called Rundell to the nearest attendant. "Give this friend of mine everything that he can stow away in the time that is left. Quick! Get a move on you, and don't stint him. Do you hear me? Let him start on meat and potatoes and let him have them p. d. q."

Not wishing to embarrass the Apache, Rundell walked back to the platform

"Ye-es, lady," he replied.

and rejoined the happy Miss Huntley, who was awaiting him. They resumed their promenade, occasionally peeping through the open door or window. We-way-ma's back was toward them, but it was plain that he was following the advice given him and attending to business. His head was bent forward, and both elbows were in motion. The fellow was ravenously hungered, and Rundell contemplated with pleasure the generous bill he would have to pay when the Apache completed his dinner.

A few paces from the door the couple met the conductor, who had just finished his meal and seized the occasion to smoke a cigar.

"How soon will the train start?" asked Rundell as he and his companion stopped in front of the official, who took out his watch and glanced at it.

"A little more than five minutes."

As he shoved his timepiece back in his pocket he remarked with a smile:

"I noticed that you picked up a stray red man."

"Yes, I found out he had had nothing to eat for more than 24 hours, and I ran him inside and gave orders to fill him up."

"Well, he's doing it in the highest style of the art," remarked the conductor, turning part way round so as to look through the window behind him.

"I am glad to know it. It's a shame for any man to go hungry in these times."

"He belongs to the White Mountain reservation," said Miss Huntley, "which is a long way off, and he expected to walk thither."

"Yes," was the indifferent response of the railway official. "He is one of the many who seem fond of starting on a trip without the money to pay the expense. His ticket brought him to Silver City, but he has no funds to carry him beyond; ergo, he walks."

"Ergo, he doesn't walk," said Miss Huntley, with a flash of her pretty eyes, which rivaled in blackness those of the subject of their conversation. "Mr. Rundell and I will pay his fare as far as he wishes to go."

"I didn't know you were in partnership with me," remarked her escort with a smile.

"You know it now. Indeed it was I who made the arrangement, and if you are impertinent I shall shut you out altogether."

Meanwhile, the conductor placidly puffed his cigar and smiled in a significant way. He was thinking of something that he did not care to make clear. His silence and grinning became annoying to Rundell, who said somewhat impatiently:

"Your business teaches you to be unfeeling and mean. If a passenger has no money, you put him off the train, not caring what suffering, distress or misery you may cause not only him, but others. There may be plenty who are frauds and try to beat their way, but there are others who are simply unfortunate and in temporary trouble to whom such treatment is barbarous. You do not discriminate."

"Begging your pardon, we do."

"Then why do you refuse to let this Apache ride when he is unable to pay his fare?" demanded Miss Huntley, jumping to conclusions with the bewildering impulsiveness of her sex.

"There are several reasons," calmly replied the conductor. "In the first place, I should be discharged by the company for such action. If we heeded all applications from Indians, Mexicans, mongrels and white men, who promise to pay their fare next time, we should have little room left for those for whose benefit the road is operated. Now, if you should tell me you had lost your money," added the official, fixing his eyes upon Rundell, "I should take you just as far as you wished to go and trust to your honor to repay me, but what prospect would there be of ever hearing from this young Apache again? Besides," continued the speaker, noting that the young woman was impatiently waiting a chance to say something, "I don't see that it is any special hardship for an Indian, even if he seems to be civilized, to walk 100 miles."

"It would be if he was starving to death," said Miss Huntley, whereupon the conductor laughed heartily.

"He could procure plenty to eat on the road. I may admire your humanity, but I have precious little respect for your judgment. A few weeks' experience in my position would take all this nonsense from you. I presume you are going to a ranch in Arizona?"

"You are correct."

"It is not far from the Indian reservation," explained Miss Huntley, "for it lies between the southeastern corner of the reservation and the Gila river."

The smile left the face of the conductor and all his lightness of manner vanished on the instant. He was serious and spoke with gravity and impressiveness.

"You have made one of the greatest mistakes of your lives—both of you. I was a ranchman in that part of the country and have fought Geronimo, Cochise and others and know what I am talking about. You have done the worst thing possible."

"Your words are incomprehensible," said Rundell.

"I will explain. You will admit that my experience as a ranchman has given me a knowledge of the Apaches somewhat superior to yours. They are the most treacherous and terrible Indians on the North American continent. This We-way-ma, as he calls himself, is going back to his people, and, though he wears the clothing of the white man and acts as if he is civilized, his real nature has not been changed. He is still one of the devils who have murdered and committed unspeakable atrocities in the southwest, and he will help again at the first opportunity, that is likely to come mighty soon."

"Admitting your view, which I do not, wherein lies our mistake?"

"In showing kindness to him. If he joins a band of raiders, your ranch will be the first one visited, and he will be the most eager to strike those who befriended him. Had you kicked him off the platform and called him an Indian dog, he would have formed a respect for you and would show you consideration if you should meet afterward. Remember, I am speaking from my experience; you have made a great mistake."

"And am perfectly willing to repeat it," said Rundell firmly, shocked by the heartless declaration of the conductor.

"And so say I," was the hearty comment of Miss Huntley.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Pains in the chest when a person has a cold indicate a tendency toward pneumonia. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound onto the chest over the seat of pain will promptly relieve the pain and prevent the threatened attack of pneumonia. This same treatment will cure a lame back in a few hours. Sold by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and Heister's drug store, 58 public square.

All Named the Same.

For 385 years the rulers of Denmark have been alternately a Frederick and a Christian. This is the law, that a King Christian must be succeeded by a King Frederick, and then comes a King Christian again. In view of this law, every Danish prince has among his other names both Frederick and Christian.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and Heister's drug store, 58 public square.

SAN-FELICE—the ideal 5c cigar. tf

NEW GATLING GUN TEST

Results of the Trial at Sandy Hook.

NO SIGN OF STRAIN WAS SHOWN.

Gun's Exhibition of Power Amazed General Miles and Board of Fortification—It May Cause a Revolution of System of Building Big Firearms—Can Be Turned Out in Sixty Days, While the Present Methods Require From Six Months to a Year.

There is likely to be a revolution of the entire system of building modern great guns for the army and navy as the result of successful tests of an 8 inch cast steel rifle at the Sandy Hook proving grounds the other day. The rifle was designed by Dr. Gatling and built at the Otis works in Cleveland. Its remarkable exhibition of power amazed those who saw the test made, among whom were General Nelson A. Miles and members of the board of ordnance and fortifications.

Although the new rifle was cast in an ordinary gun mold, and, it is stated, similar ones can be turned out in 60 days, while by present methods six months to a year is required to build a gun, it withstood successfully a powder pressure far above requirements. Six shots were fired from Dr. Gatling's gun. The powder charge was increased from 132 to 135 and then to 142 pounds, which is a full service charge. No sign of strain was shown, although the pressure reached 37,000 pounds to the square inch.

General Miles, in speaking of the gun, said:

"If the succeeding tests of the new cast steel gun are as satisfactory as those just made, the cost of our large guns will be reduced one-half. Our other trials were with the Howell disappearing gun carriage, which proved itself a success in every particular, and of the Sims-Dudley 5 inch dynamite gun. This gun differs from those on the Vesuvius, in which compressed air is used. In the Sims-Dudley gun powder charges expel the projectile, which is loaded with nitrogelatin and gun cotton. The gun was a revelation to us in its power and practical absence of recoil. The projectiles were thrown three miles and did great damage at the objective point."

The only secret in connection with the making of the new gun is in the alloy used in the steel. After being cast in an ordinary mold and bored the piece was subjected on its outer surface to a tremendous heat pressure, approaching 2,000 degrees F., while cold air was being forced through the bore. At the end of two hours of this treatment a slight discoloration of the metal was observed along the bore, and six hours later the same discoloration was noticed on the exterior surface. The cooling had penetrated from the bore outward. During the process of casting a radial twist was given to the mold.

Dr. Gatling proposes to produce guns for $500 which will do the same work as the built up guns, caliber for caliber. If adopted, the new system will do away with the forged gun system and also the more costly wire wound system. Major Frank Heath of the ordnance department supervised the test the other day. Following the test of the 8 inch cast steel rifle several rounds were fired from a Sims-Dudley dynamite gun, and a disappearing gun carriage was tested. All were very satisfactory to General Miles and the members of the board of ordnance and fortifications.—New York Herald.

NEW KIND OF EPIDEMIC.

Disease That Makes the Patient Enjoy Remarkably Buoyant Spirits.

A new form of epidemic is now prevalent in Philadelphia, and physicians say that it is contagious. It sweeps down upon a victim with alarming suddenness, often attacking people in churches, theaters, street cars and other public places. The disease always comes on with a sudden fever, the cheeks become flushed, the eyes become swollen and watery, and there is a continual discharge from the nostrils; the throat becomes raw and sore. These symptoms are followed by a spasmodic cough.

The strangest thing about the disease is that it is not accompanied by the depressed feeling that formerly accompanied the grip. On the contrary, the patients enjoy a remarkable buoyancy of spirits. Seven members of a theatrical company in Philadelphia were attacked by the disease in a single day, and several hundred policemen have been incapacitated from duty by the disease during the last few days.—Special New York World.

Presence of Mind.

Martin Wilson, an employee of the Housatonic Water company, while out on the coping stones of the company's big dam across the Housatonic at Derby, Conn., removing the flash boards, met with a peculiar experience the other day. Over a foot of water was running over the dam, and his work was perilous at best. While in the center of the dam a large field of ice swept down behind him. As it touched his leg Wilson saw his danger and jumped upon the ice. He rolled over and over as it slowly passed beneath him over the dam and finally rolled off the rear end into the shallow water above the copings. Had he been swept over with the cake he would have met instant death on the apron of the dam beneath.—Hartford Times.

Again Shows Great Courage.

Dewey's desire to return to the United States shows that either he has not been kept informed as to the Hobsonizing process or that he is even a braver man than has been supposed.—Chicago Record.

SCRATCHED CONSTANTLY

Baby Badly Afflicted with Eczema. Medical Treatment Useless. Cured by Cuticura.

My niece's little baby boy had Eczema all over his face, so that he needed continuous watching, and he scratched the sores constantly. Mornings, his face, hands and clothes would be stained with blood. She never could take him out, his face was so full of sores. She had medical treatment, and tried everything she heard of. She commenced using the CUTICURA REMEDIES. The sores *left his face and hands entirely cured*, and now his face is smooth and rosy.

MRS. L. J. ROOT, New Scotland, N. Y.

SCALP CURE TREATMENT FOR EVERY BABY HUMOR. With Loss of Hair.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, followed by gentle anointings with CUTICURA, purest of emollients, and greatest of skin cures.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER D. & C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. How to Cure Every Baby Humor, free.

Lager Beer and **Malt Extract**

Bottled for family use, Lima's best home production, delivered to all parts of the city.

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Direct Line From TOLEDO VIA DAYTON, CINCINNATI, —TO— LOUISVILLE, MEMPHIS, NEW ORLEANS, JACKSONVILLE, ASHEVILE, FLORIDA, TEXAS and the SOUTH.

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3 Trains Daily

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2 trains every weekday from DETROIT and TOLEDO to INDIANAPOLIS. Vestibuled Sleeping Cars on night trains. Parlor Cars on day trains.

J. . WINANS, Div. Pass. Agt., Toledo, O.
D. S. WAGSTAFF, Gen. Tr. Agt., Toledo, O.
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ERIE RAILROAD.

Time Card in Effect June 26, 1898. From Lima, Ohio.

TRAINS WEST.	Depart
No. 5, Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West	11 28 a m
No. 3, Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West	1 12 a m
No. 1, Express daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9 10 a m
No. 31, Local Freight, daily except Sunday	7 00 a m
No. 12, Wells-Fargo Limited Express daily, except Monday	4 59 p m
TRAINS EAST	
No. 6, Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston	9 02 p m
No. 2, Express, daily except Sunday	8 26 p m
No. 14, Express, daily for New York	3 41 a m
No. 22, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday	7 00 a m

Train 18 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through Coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston.

FRANK C. MCCOY, Agent.
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GO TO .....

THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.!

FOR $ PURE RYE WHISKEY AND ROCK CANDY SYRUP. $

For Coughs and Colds.

What They Would Call Him.

Teacher—Now, children, a man from a city is called a citizen, and one from a village is called a villager. What, then, would you call a man from a farm?

Pupils (very loudly)—A hayseed!—[Puck.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

TRY ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *today*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

German Scientist's Discovery and Its Successful Application.

Professor Lauderer of Stuttgart has recently published his discovery of what he believes to be a cure for tuberculosis in its first stages, together with the results of 15 years of his special treatment of the disease. His method of treatment calls for subcutaneous and intravenous injections of cinnamic acid and its derivatives, betol and betokresol.

The treatment has been abundantly tested in the Karl and Olga hospital, Stuttgart. His notes show that tuberculosis, taken in its first stages, was invariably cured by the cinnamic acid treatment, with the aid of dietetic and hygienic measures, continued for a period of several months, while in the case of those in whom the disease had advanced to the second stage 70 per cent were cured. The injected drugs act directly on the diseased tissues, Professor Lauderer says, cicatrizing them and checking tubercular agglomeration. Several specialists on lung diseases whom I saw the other day express the opinion that the discovery is most important and well supported by experiment.—Berlin Cor. Chicago Record.

Prairie Dogs Become a Pest.

Prairie dogs are increasing so rapidly in west Texas that the people are holding public meetings to formulate some mode of protection.—Chicago Tribune.

Cæsar's Dust.

[It is claimed that the dust of Julius Cæsar has just been discovered in Rome.—Cable Dispatch.]

When Shakespeare said of Cæsar's clay
That it might keep the wind away,
He little knew the clay was dust
And subject to the slightest gust;
So maybap 'twould delight his soul
To learn it didn't stop a hole.

Oh, thou, Colossus ever great,
Grand master of the grandest state,
Whose stride took in the world as known,
Who thrice refused a proffered throne,
Whose captives through the gates of Rome
Were haled from lands across the foam,
Imperial slave to conquest's lust,
Is this your dust?

The will of iron, the nerve of steel,
The hand that made a nation kneel,
I see thee by the Rubicon,
I see thee fighting on and on,
I see thee force the heaving tide
And cross to Britain's chalky side.
Too great to be entirely just,
Is this your dust?

Where lies the moral in the urn?
Where is the lesson youth may learn?
What text thrills through this sifted sand
That scarcely fills a hollowed hand?
Naught, naught beyond the homily—
As Cæsar is I, too, must be!
Oh, head of Rome's imperial trust,
Is this your dust?

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Helped His Faith.

Little Wendell Emerson (of Boston)—And will Santa Claus come down the chimney and right through the fire?

His Mother—He will, my dear.

Little Wendel Emerson—Well, the story of Jonah and the whale isn't so hard to believe, after all, is it mamma?—[Puck.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative effect of a gentle remedy, than by any other. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

La Grippe Cured.

MRS. AGNES TOOPS, 911 Hazel St., Danville, Ill., writes:

My little boy was sick three weeks with the lagrippe, a heavy cold settled on his lungs, he had a terrible hacking cough. I tried a great many remedies with no effect. I was finally induced to try FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR. It effected a prompt and permanent cure. He was able to return to school in one week. FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR gives immediate relief and is a permanent cure for la grippe. Sold by H. F. VORTKAMP.

It Didn't Agree With Him.

"Why," they asked him, "did you command the sun to stand still?"

The shade of Joshua appeared annoyed. "To tell you the truth," he replied, "it was in a moment of pique. My watch was a trifle slow that morning, and, as it never varied before, why, naturally—"

With a common impulse they all nodded gravely.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Woes of Womankind.

Flossie was 6 years old. "Mamma," she asked one day, "if I get married will I have a husband like pa?" "Yes," replied the mother with an amused smile. "And if I don't get married will I be an old maid like aunt Katie?" "Yes, Flossi." "Mamma," said she, after a short pause, "it's hard world for us women, ain't it?"

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

SELECTIONS

WON A DAILY ON DEUCES.

A Poker Game In Which Two Bluffers Fought to a Standstill.

"When I lived in Nashville, some years ago," said Banks Winter, the minstrel, "I saw $20,000 and the Nashville American, a big daily newspaper, change ownership on a pair of deuces.

"Dunc Cooper owned the controlling stock in The American and was considered quite wealthy. He was one of that class, who are numerous throughout the state, who, as the saying goes, 'have money to burn,' and who enjoy nothing more than sitting behind a fine horse, unless it is sitting behind several stacks of blue chips.

"When the legislature was in session, there were plenty of games going every night in the Maxwell and the Duncan, the two swell hotels of the place, in which thousands of dollars changed hands in a single night.

"Dunc Cooper was one of the boldest players of the state, and next to him perhaps was Jerry Baxter, a leading citizen and politician, and a very wealthy fellow. Both were good at bluffing, and when they raked in a good pot it just seemed to tickle them immensely.

"One night Cooper and Baxter got into a game with a number of the rural lawmakers, and I chanced to be in the room. Things went along at a pretty good gait for awhile, but honors seemed to be nearly even. Cooper and Baxter, I could see, however, were laying for each other, and as they never played with a limit, the prospect was that if they did lock horns there would be some pretty tall betting before the hands were turned up.

"It was not very long before the opportunity showed, and the two got at it hammer and tongs. It was a big pot, and by the time cards were drawn and the betting commenced there were four in. The bets started at $100, but the thing did not get around before Cooper made a plunge, and Baxter gave it a boost that made the other two drop out.

"Baxter's bet was $5,000, and it hadn't got cold before Cooper came back hard. He raised the bet $8,000 and then remarked in a half jesting way, 'That's all the stuff I've got here, but I'd like to bet my stock in The American.'

"Without the least show of nervousness or anxiety Baxter retorted, 'Put up a due bill for it.' Cooper took him at his word, wrote a due bill for the stock and put it in the pot. Baxter thought a minute, drew a card from his pocket and wrote on the back of it:

"'I O U an amount equal to the value of your stock in The American.'

"He pushed the card into the pot and called.

"'I've got a bobtail,' said Cooper.

"'I thought so,' retorted Baxter 'I've got just a little more.' And he turned over his hand, showing a lone pair of deuces.

"Somebody asked Baxter how he came to risk so much on a pair of deuces, to which he replied: 'I got a hunch that he was bluffing. I set him down as drawing to a bobtail, and I couldn't get the idea out of my head Dunc Cooper is the last man on earth I'd let run me at a poker game.'"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Keely's Career.

In summing up the career of the late John W. Keely, the Philadelphia Ledger says: "He would have been welcomed by scientists and given a high place in the temple of fame if he had simply demonstrated that he had really discovered a force heretofore unknown to them. They would not have cared whether he had or had not harnessed it for use. But Mr. Keely never gave the desired demonstration. Those who think he could have done so will continue to believe in him as a much abused discoverer and inventor; those who feel assured that he was a charlatan will not have that belief disturbed by his death. Mr. Keely had been notorious for 25 years, but in all that time he had not added a line to the knowledge of the world, though he lived in a period covered by the invention of the electric light, the telephone, the phonograph and the kinetoscope and the discovery of the X rays."

America and England in China.

The recent collapse of China has opened up one of the greatest questions of our time. Is this vast country, with untold mineral and other resources and with a population of 400,000,000 of frugal, industrious people, to be partitioned among European nations? Is the greatest potential market of the world to be permanently closed to general trade or is it to remain open with its inculculable possibilities to all nations on equal terms? The interest of the United States in the decision is the same as that of Great Britain. If it should ever be necessary to enter into negotiations in order to secure to all the world an equal opportunity in regard to this commerce, it cannot be doubted that they would be infinitely more influential if backed by the joint action of the United States and Great Britain than if either of these powers held aloof.—Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain in Scribner's.

Jefferson's Idea of Music.

A recent letter of Joseph Jefferson contains this interesting passage: "I have always loved music, and I would not give away for a great deal the little that I know. I pretend, and I declare it without shame, that after theology there is no art comparable to music. When natural music is perfected by art, we see as far as we are able the great and perfect wisdom of God in his fine music."

JOHNSON'S NOSE PETRIFIED

Surgeon Finds a Klondiker Whose Nasal Organ Has Turned to Stone.

A man with a stone nose is the latest freak to turn up at the city dispensary in St. Louis. About 1 o'clock the other afternoon an individual giving his name as Joseph Johnson, 52 years old, walked into the office of Dr. Marc Hughes and applied for treatment. Pointing to his nose, he said there was something the matter with it, but he had not the slightest idea what it was. He said he could smell perfectly. Indeed his sense of smell, he declared, was abnormally good. Still he suspected something was wrong, because when he accidentally scratched it with a pin it was very hard and had no feeling.

The physician made an examination and found that his patient was suffering with hypertrophy of the nose, with analgesia. He was very much surprised, for it was the first well developed, chronic case he had ever seen, and he became deeply interested. While the patient sat in the chair Dr. Hughes got up and took down his medical books and compared the case to be sure of all its symptoms. The more he examined the more deeply interested did he become. All of the signs were present. The nose was dark, almost purple, and was extremely hard, like stone. While the patient could smell and realize when there was pressure upon it, he had not the slightest feeling in it.

The disease is a nervous affliction, and in cases so strangely developed as that of Johnson is incurable. The treatment is by electricity. As they had not the appliances in the office and as the case was incurable, the doctor dismissed his patient, directing him to some thoroughly equipped hospital. Joseph Johnson came from the north. He was formerly of Colorado, where he was a miner. During the gold fever he went to Klondike and came back last spring. This summer he spent fishing in the lakes of the north, and he came to St. Louis on a little fisherman's boat. Being very tired and worn, he stopped in the city and spent the night at the Salvation Army barracks.—New York Journal.

OYSTER HAD A QUEER CHUM

Live Fish Found Between Its Shells by a Cook.

The cook in the cafe in the New York Times building in New York was opening Rockaway oysters the other night. He gave a yell, dropped his knife and jumped away from the bar. As he had pried apart the shell of an exceptionally large specimen the oyster apparently jumped three feet from the shell and began flopping about the bar.

"Oh, Lord!" groaned one of the loungers. "My wife told me I'd see things if I didn't stop drinking. This is my finish."

"Shut up!" snapped a more observing one. "That's no oyster. It's a fish."

It was a sea bass, a little over two inches long and beautifully marked. It lay gasping on the bar. Somebody put it in a tumbler of water. It is supposed that while the oyster was feeding the bass swooped down on it, to be caught when the bivalve closed its shell. Thereupon it ate up the oyster.

FAN TO KEEP WARM WITH.

Ordinary Motor Fan Guard With an Electric Heater Attached.

Every one is familiar with the use of electric fans for cooling purposes—hardly a restaurant, business office or place of amusement being without them in hot weather. A writer in The Electrical Review suggests their use for heating purposes as well in places where the usual methods are inconvenient or inadequate, explaining the process thus:

"If an electric heater were constructed of the form and size of the face of the guard usually attached to electric fans and fastened to the guard, and if it were fed with current from the same source of supply as that which operates the fan, it should, follow that the fan propeller would force out and distribute the warm air generated by the electric heater."

What a Lie Is.

Dr. Lyman Abbott is telling a story about a Sunday school child under his jurisdiction of whom the teacher asked in the course of the lesson, "What is a lie?"

"A lie," responded the infant, with deliberation, "is—is an abomination to the Lord and a very present help in trouble."—New York Sun.

On San Juan Hill.

All is now still on San Juan hill,
And over El Caney's ground
Soft shadows float and the wood dove's note
Is the only living sound.
The palm trees stand in a dreamlike land,
And the hot winds faint and die
On the tasseled mass of the guinea grass
And the coffee bushes dry.

The tufted mirth of the patient earth
And the mystery of the trees
Are ever the same, and the war's red flame
Disturbs not the dream of these.
The trenches, ablaze through the dreadful days,
Lie bleached in the tropic sun,
And the smell of death with the stifling breath
Of the battle is passed and done.

But memory stands with outstretched hands
Alone on that alien shore,
Where the graves are made, her feet are staid—
Staid never to wander more.
Forever she stands with outstretched hands,
Her white brow bound with yew,
And over the walls of the hills she calls
And over the sea's wide blue.

Her cry is the cry of the bended sky
And the cry of the voiceless clay.
And the soundless deeps where nature keeps
The mystery of her sway.
Not a breeze but brings on its rushing wings
Her message again and again—
"They carried the height in as brave a fight
As was ever fought by men."

—Robert Burns Wilson in New York Sun.

TWO AGAINST A MOB.

AN OLD TIME MISSISSIPPI RIVER SHOOTING SCRAPE.

A Trivial Incident That Led to the Wrecking of the Old Postoffice, and a Pitched Battle In Which Seven Men Were Slain.

"One of the worst shooting scrapes that ever happened along the Mississippi river," began the man at the wheel, relaxing his hold on the tiller, which had been hard down, and permitting it to spin around with the velocity of a top, "took place out there, just above the mouth of the bayou, about 30 years ago, when they burned the old postoffice and the warehouse. You can see where they stood by the piles of bricks there on the bank."

All admitted the ruins were plainly visible, when he changed to the opposite side of the wheel, and after a spirited effort made to counteract the effects of an impinging current that had caused the boat to swerve from her course he continued:

"The boat that I was on had got caught in the fog, and we tied up under the point there about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and a lot of us went on shore to take a little exercise. It was on a Saturday, and a good many people had come in from the country to do their trading and get their mail. Some of them were pitching quoits and others shooting at a mark when we first landed, but they quit when they saw the man carry the mail bag we had brought and went in and stood around waiting for the letters to be sorted. They had all been drinking and were pretty noisy. When the postmaster said there were only two letters and that they were both for Bud Johnson, a colored man, a murmur of disapproval went around, and several of them insisted on a new deal.

"'You can look for yourselves,' said the postmaster, tossing them the bag, but after searching and finding it empty they were in a worse frame of mind than ever. Presently one of the number, a local politician, got up and made a speech derogatory to the administration. He insisted that the government was prejudiced against white folks, and that he had no use for the office anyhow. Several of the others present expressed their approval of this sentiment, and a general smashing up of everything at once followed. During the row the coal oil lamp was broken, the house set on fire and everything burned up.

"Colonel Bunch, who owned the property, noticing the fire, came up from his plantation below and denounced the perpetrators of the outrage as vandals. The colonel was a high spirited man and didn't stand any foolishness, but was getting along in years now and couldn't do much but talk, so that when one of the men declared he could whip any Bunch on earth he looked like he felt himself in a pretty close place, but the colonel stood his ground until at last, when the contending parties were about to come to blows, his son appeared upon the scene, and, learning the cause of the trouble, sprang between the two, and, drawing his revolver, said, 'My name is Bunch, and when my father gets to be too old to defend himself I can stand in his tracks and take his part.'

"At this juncture the shooting commenced, and I made for the boat. Everybody seemed to take sides against the Bunches, and you would have thought them a band of guerrillas from the way they kept the fight up. Presently I noticed the colonel roll down the bank and stop just at the edge of the water, and then his son came staggering down, too, and fell near his side. They were both dead! We wanted to leave, but the men were afraid to go on shore to untie the lines, for the infuriated crowd was still calling for more Bunches and the colored man who had got the letters, but he had climbed a tree, and they didn't know where he was. An hour or so later, when the crowd had dispersed, he slid down from his hiding place, came aboard the boat and we had him in the hold until we got away and he was over his fright. He said there were five men lying on the bank that the Bunches had killed before they fell."

The boat at this juncture showing a disposition to become fractious, the pilot gave his undivided attention for a moment to the wheel, when he went on:

"But there is not much shooting along the river now, and you hardly ever hear of a feud. When there were only about three families in a county, two of them were usually engaged in an effort to exterminate the other on account of some imaginary wrong, or maybe prompted by jealousy. Since the country has been settled up they are all right. I used to think myself," he went on to say after a brief tussle with the tiller, "that what a man wanted was room, but I have found out my mistake. What he stands most in need of is plenty of good neighbors, and I find that the thicker you put people the better they get along. It makes them more human, and besides they come to know something, which is not the case when they live alone. I have learned a good deal myself by traveling around and seeing what is in the world, for I usually go east every summer to swap malarias."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Caused the First Coolness.

Mr. Newlywed (reading)—Nobody ever yet saw a dead mule.

Mrs. Newlywed (who is thinking of something else and not listening)—Don't you think your life insurance premiums are a waste of money, John?—Boston Journal.

Just Like Other People.

"You look nice enough to eat," exclaimed the youth.

"And so I do," replied the maiden; "three times a day."—Ohio State Journal.

Keep in the World

Keep informed of what is going on; read the papers and magazines; save time from housework for rest and reading by using

GOLD DUST

WASHING POWDER

It saves both time and labor and gives results that please.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY.

Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Power, Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result badly. Mailed for $1.00; 6 boxes $5.00. With $5.00 orders we give a guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold by Wm. Melville, old postoffice corner Lima, Ohio.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. corner North and Main streets, Lima, O.

Spoke to the Wrong Man.

During the recent war scare a young fellow applied at one of the London recruiting depots, and, being asked by a recruiting sergeant whether he wished to enlist in a Highland regiment, replied:

"Not likely! I'd rather go to a lunatic asylum than enlist in a Highland regiment."

"A'weel!" said the sergeant, who happened to be a Scotchman, "I've nae doot ye'd feel mair at hame their onyway."

'Tis Midnight.

Hark! All through the house rings the awful sound, once heard never forgotten, the sound of a child's croup cough. There is no time to lose Croup is a monster that will not be trifled with. Then is the time that if you have neglected to provide your selfwith a bottle of Dr. Hand's Cough and Croup Medicine you fully realize how careless and neglectful you have been. It is worth its weight in gold at that critical moment. And yet it costs only 25c. a bottle at any drug store.

Chopping Him Off.

Barrowby (effusively)—Ho! Grimshaw, is this really you, old man? Haven't seen you for an age; thought you were dead, don't you know, and—

Grimshaw—Just keep on thinking so, Barrowby!—[Puck.

Two Pointed Questions Answered.

What is the use of making a better article than your competitor if you cannot get a better price for it?

Ans.—As there is no difference in the price the public will buy only the better, so that while our profits may be smaller on a single sale they will be much greater in the aggregate.

How can you get the public to know your make is the best?

If both articles are brought prominently before the public both are certain to be tried, and the public will very quickly pass judgment on them and use only the better.

This explains the large sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The people have been using it for years and have found that it can always be depended upon. They may occasionally take up with some fashionable novelty put forth with exaggerated claims, but are certain to return to the one remedy that they know to be reliable, and for coughs, colds and croup there is nothing equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner, and Heister's drug store, 58 public square.

For Kidney Troubles

here is nothing better than Foley's Kidney Cure. Everyone who tries it will agree to this. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North Sts.

Legal Notice.

The unknown heirs and assigns of Salinda Cornell, deceased, will take notice that on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9018, praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 45 in the second south addition to the village of Lafayette, Allen county, Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of Thirty-one and 27-100 ($31.27) Dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said parties are required on or before the 4th day of February, 1899, to make answer to said petition, or judgment will be taken against them.

AUGUST G. LUTZ, County Treasurer.
By J. C. Ridenour, his attorney. 12-23 6w

Stockholders' Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Lima, for the election of a board of directors will be held at the banking rooms at 9 o'clock p. m., Tuesday, January 10th, 1899.

1f C. D. CRITES, Cashier.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, C. F. Adams, a prisoner now confined in the Ohio penitentiary, has been recommended to the board by the warden and chaplain as worthy of consideration for parole. Said application will be for hearing after January 1st, 1899.

12-10 1wks C. F. ADAMS.

Sheriff's Sale.

Case No. 9620.

Ex Doc. 11. Page —.

August G. Lutz, as County Treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, Plaintiff, vs. Catherine Anspach et al., Defendants; Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1899,

between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the village of Lafayette, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Inlots numbers seven (7) and eight (8) in the second south addition to the village of Lafayette, Ohio.

The same being situated in the southeast corner of Sugar and Church streets.

Lot No. 7 appraised at	$ 65 00
Lot No. 8 appraised at	118 00
	$ 183 00

Appraised at $180.

Terms of sale—cash.

E. A. BOGART, Sheriff,
Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, December 23, 1898.
J. C. RIDENOUR, plaintiff's attorney.

Sheriff's Sale.

Case No. 9319.

Ex. Doc. 11. Page....

August G. Lutz as County Treasurer, of Allen county, Ohio, Plaintiff, vs. Catherine Schrider, Defendant; Allen Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Court of Common Pleas, of Allen county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the east door of the court house in Lima, Allen county, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, THE 4TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1899,

Between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate in the village of Lafayette, Allen county, state of Ohio, and described as follows, to wit:

Inlot number forty-three (43) in the second south addition to the village of LaFayette, Ohio, the same being situated in the northwest corner of Spring and Jefferson streets.

Appraised at $54.00.

Terms of sale, cash.

E. A. BOGART, Sheriff.
Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, December 23rd, 1898.
J. C. RIDENOUR, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Legal Notice.

Deborah Hall and Isaac Merchant, if alive, but if dead, then his unknown heirs, administrators, executors and assigns, will take notice that on the 25th day of June, 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9021, praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 15 in the village of Lafayette, county of Allen and state of Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of three hundred and thirty-eight and 38-100 ($338.38) dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 4th day of February, 1899, or judgment will be taken against them.

AUGUST G. LUTZ,
County Treasurer.
By J. C. Ridenour, his attorney. 12-23-6w

Legal Notice.

Mary McKinney, whose place of residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 17th day of January, 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the common pleas court of Allen county, Ohio in case No. 9465½, praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 4024, in C. K. Jacobs' fifth addition to the city of Lima, Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of twenty-three and eight one-hundredths ($23.08) dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said defendant is required to answer on or before the 4th day of February, A. D., 1899, or judgment will be taken against her.

AUGUST G. LUTZ, County Treasurer,
12-23 6w by J. C. Ridenour, his attorney.

Legal Notice.

Helen Wise, Albert J. Wise and Sanford Wise, who reside in the City of New York, in the state of New York, and Flora Joachin, who resides in the city of New Orleans, state of Louisana, will take notice that on the 25th day of January 1898, August G. Lutz, as treasurer of Allen county, Ohio, filed his petition in the Common Pleas Court of Allen county, Ohio, in case No. 9444 praying for the foreclosure of a lien for taxes due the plaintiff as such treasurer, and for equitable relief on inlot No. 280, in J. D. Watts' addition to the city of Lima, Ohio. Said taxes amount to the sum of forty-six and 86-100 ($46.86) dollars, which are due and unpaid.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 4th day of February, A. D. 1899, or judgment will be taken against them.

AUGUST G. LUTZ, County Treasurer,
J. C. RIDENOUR, his attorney. 12-23 6w

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio. Sold by H. F. Vortkamp, n. e. cor. Main and North streets, Lima, Ohio.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ROBBED

American National Bank.

Over $18,000 in Gold and Paper Currency is Missing.

No Clue Left by the Robbers.

The Robbery One of the Cleverest Ever Perpetrated in This City.

Not a Mark Found to Indicate That the Locks Were Forced---Only One Door Left Open and the Time Lock Was Still in Working Order This Morning.

The vaults of the American National Bank in the opera house block, at Main and High streets, were robbed last night and about $18,000 in currency was stolen. The robbery was undoubtedly the most clever and the most successful one that has ever occurred in this city and was accomplished by an expert bank robber of the highest rank. Neither dynamite, powder, nitro-glycerine or other explosive, nor even electricity, the latest and most powerful ally of the safe-cracker were used, but every combination and lock were as completely at the mercy of the robber as if they had been made of clay instead of case-hardened steel. Not a mark was found within the banking house to indicate that any instrument of any description was used by the robber in gaining an entrance to either the room or vaults, and the robbery could not have been discovered until after 11 o'clock to-day, even by the proprietors of the bank had not the outer door of the big vault been left standing open.

Vice president N. L. Michael and cashier Gus Kalb when seen by the TIMES-DEMOCRAT this morning stated that they locked the doors of the vault Saturday night after a heavy business during the day. Mr. Michael closed and locked the doors of the safe containing the greater portion of the currency, inside the big vault, and also closed and locked the double inner doors of the vault. He then tried to close the outer door of the vault but it being very heavy he called Mr. Kalb to assist him. The latter swung the massive door shut and threw the tumblers. The vault was safely locked and the time-lock was set to permit it to be opened at 11 o'clock this morning, and it is claimed by the manufacturers of such vaults and locks that no human power could open the door between that time and the hour for which the time-lock was set, without the use of high explosives or other violence; but about 7:30 o'clock this morning the outer door was found open and the clock works controlling the time lock were ticking away as if nothing had happened.

EVIDENCE

OF THE ROBBERY WAS FIRST DISCOVERED BY THE JANITOR.

The first discovery that something was wrong about the bank was made about 7:30 o'clock this morning by Elijah Bowsher, janitor of the building. He carries keys that admit him to the bank, and he usually sweeps and dusts the banking room before the officials and clerks arrive. The bank was not to be opened for business to-day and he proceeded leisurely with his work. He entered the bank through the side door which opens onto High street, and, upon reaching the iron screen door which opens into the enclosure in front of the vault, he was surprised to see that the outer door of the vault was standing open about six or eight inches. He did not attempt to make an investigation but promptly telephoned to cashier Kalb and informed him of his discovery.

Mr. Kalb and Mr. Michael reached the bank at the same time and found the outer door of the vault standing as janitor Bowsher had reported. They swung the door back and found the two inner doors properly closed and locked as they had left them on Saturday night. This was reassuring, and when these two doors were opened and everything inside seemed to be in perfect order, the appearance indicated that nothing was wrong except the outer door. A case containing packages of silver used at the paying teller's window was sitting inside the main vault, and a sack of silver and a box in which deposits that were made during Saturday had been placed, were seen resting on top of the inner safe just as they were left Saturday night, and Mr. Kalb and Mr. Michael both expressed themselves as being reassured, but when they looked into the box in which the deposits had been placed, they found nothing but a small amount of silver and the checks that had been received as deposits, the currency being missing. At that they realized that a robbery had been committed, and the janitor was sent to notify the police. Chief Watts, sergeant Wingate, detective Croy and patrolman Roney responded and a careful investigation was made, but no clew was found. Mr. Michael opened the outer door of the inner safe but the combinations of the upper and lower inner doors refused to work. Both he and Mr. Kalb worked with them in vain, and not until half an hour later when president Goldsmith, who had been promptly notified, arrived and succeeded in opening the doors, was the full extent of the robbery ascertained.

Then it was found that the doors of the inner safe as well as those of the main vault had been opened and all of the gold and paper currency had been stolen. Much of the silver money and small change was outside of the inner safe and therefore easier to reach than the gold and paper money, but this heavier and more bulky coin was unmolested.

BRAINS

AND NOT TOOLS OR EXPLOSIVES OPENED THE BIG DOORS.

The police, together with sheriff Bogart, made a thorough examination of the room and of the vaults but were as completely mystified at the end as they were at the beginning. Every window and door opening into the room were examined carefully and the doors and locks on the vaults were closely inspected but not a mark was found to into indicate that any violence had been used upon the inner doors of the small inner vault. Here marks were found in the enamel and indentations were discovered in the combination knob that had never been noticed before, but there was no evidence that even these doors had been broken open, as the combination and tumblers still worked almost the same as before, the only noticeable difference being that they seemed to work harder, and there was considerable difficuly experienced in opening the inner doors for the first time. The police worked about the bank until noon, and found no clue whatever except three rough, handmade keys that were picked up by patrolman Roney just inside the outer door of the inner safe. One was a key such as is used to change the combination of safe locks, and the other two appeared to be ordinary keys made for small locks. Whether or not these keys were used for any purpose can only be conjectured, but it is a certainty that they could have been of no use on the time-locks of either the main vault or inner safe.

AMOUNT TAKEN.

AN INVOICE PROVES THAT IT AGGREGATES $18,149.72.

At first it was estimated that between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars had been stolen, and as soon as the first and most intense excitement abated the officers of the bank and assistant cashier H. O. Jones began an inventory to ascertain the exact amount. By noon this was completed and it was found that $18,149 72 was the aggregate amount missing. All but $5,000 of this amount will be a total loss to the stockholders of the bank. The company carried burglary insurance in the sum of $5,000, and unless the robber is caught and the stolen money recovered from him, the stockholders will lose the balance of $13,149.72.

The robbery was committed some time last night, and the theory that has been advanced by some that the work was done during Christmas is groundless. Mr. Michael was in the bank yesterday morning about 11 o'clock and found everything in proper order as usual and Mr. Goldsmith was at his desk at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon writing a letter and when he left, the vaults were still securely closed and locked as usual.

The robbers evidently watched the bank at some time recently and knew in which vaults the currency was kept, for so far as is known the depository vaults in the rear part of the bank and the vault above the one robbed, to which an iron stairway leads, were unmolested.

THE BANK

WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS AS USUAL TO-MORROW MORNING.

The condition of the bank will not be in any way injured by the loss of the money, and the doors will be thrown open for business at the usual hour to-morrow morning. The loss will be fully replaced immediately. The directors of the bank held a meeting at 1:30 this afternoon and made an assessment upon the stockholders of a sufficient amount to cover the loss, and when the doors open to-morrow business will be resumed with the capital unimpaired.

NEWS AND NOTES.

About People and Events.

There will be a social meeting of the A. O. H. Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. E. Moore, of north Main street, is laid up with a severe attack of malarial fever.

Mrs. Fred Snow presented her husband with a delightful Christmas gift —a sweet baby girl.

J. M. Arndt, the north side grocer, gave two pieces of fine china to each of his customers as a Christmas present.

P. W. Simons, the well known musician and piano tuner, is here from Greensburg, Pa., to spend the holiday week.

The banns of matrimony between John Scully, of this city, and Miss Francis Lawlor, of Louisville, Ky., were published at St. Rose church yesterday.

Rev. Clarence Mitchell, pastor of the Main street Church of Christ, will preach to-night at Beulah mission on Second street. Miss Elizabeth McKibben will sing a solo.

Foreman James, of the machine shops of the Lima Locomotive and Machine company's works, is spending the holiday week in Chicago, and machinist Pool is acting foreman.

The central fire department was called out this afternoon to extinguish a small blaze in the residence of A. E. Scheithe, on Collet street. The fire started from an overheated stove and did but little damage.

Last evening Rev. Clarence Mitchell solemnized the marriage of Mr. Chas. Gould, of Waynesfield, and Miss Nellie Sherfley, of this city. The marriage took place at the home of Rev. Mitchell, 611 south Pine street.

To-morrow evening the members of the Seneca county bar association will give a banquet in honor of circuit judges Day, Price and Norris, who will, previous to the banquet, render decisions on the cases recently submitted to them.

REAR END

Collision on the Erie.

Crews Escape Without Injury by Jumping.

A Caboose and Three Cars Wrecked Near Westminster This Morning.—The Wreck Cleared.

Between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock this morning the engine of the fourth section of west bound freight train No. 83 on the C. & E. collided with the rear end of the third section about one half of a mile west of Westminster, wrecking the caboose and three cars in the forward train. The third section was in charge of conductor Holden and he, together with his rear brakeman escaped without injury by jumping. Engineer Isaac Smith and his fireman, who were in charge of engine 696 on the fourth section, also jumped and were not injured. The engine was only slightly damaged

East bound train No. 12 was transferred around the wreck via Dunkirk and Kenton. The wreck was cleared by 5 o'clock this morning. Engineer Smith claims he could not see the third section until his engine was so close to the caboose that a collision was inevitable.

The Big Four will abandon its Cincinnati-Detroit line January 1st. This will leave the field to the C. H. & D., to which road the business has always rightly belonged.

L. H. Smith, who has been employed in the boilermakers' department of the L. E. & W. shops for some time, has succeeded Joseph Hopper as foreman of the boiler shop at the Lima Locomotive & Machine Co.'s works.

MAYOR'S COURT.

Four Young Men Arrested on Charges of Fighting.

Two of Them Fined and Two Will Be Tried To mòrrow.

Saturday night patrolman Conway arrested John Bruno and J. D. Goodman near the depot for fighting. They were arraigned this morning and were fined $7 60 each and the amount was secured.

Yesterday Dave Bruno and Ed Phinney were arrested on east Wayne street by Patrolman Goebel and charged with the same offense. Their cases will come up for trial to-morrow at 1 o'clock.

All forms of scrofula, sores, boils, pimples and eruptions are quickly and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Bowling, Tom and Jerry, and fine hot Turkey Lunch at the Burnet House to-night.

DEATH

Claims Aged Veteran

Who Fought in Two Wars for His Country.

Captain Levi Reichelderfer, After a Short Illness, Died at Sandusky Sunday Morning.

Captain Levi Reichelderfer, an aged and well known citizen of this county, died at Sandusky yesterday morning at five o'clock. Mr. Reichelderfer has been gradually growing feeble for the past year and of late it has been feared that he could not live long. For the past few days he has been ill, but his condition was not supposed to be serious. Death came to him yesterday morning as he lay in apparent peaceful sleep. The immediate cause of his death was heart failure. His remains were brought to this city at 2 o'clock this morning and taken to the home of his son, Mr. A. C. Reichelderfer, on west Market street.

The deceased was one of the best known citizens of this county, an honored veteran of two wars, and a member of several secret orders. He was a member of the U. V. U., the G. A. R., the Loyal Legion, the I. O. O. F., the Knights Templar, Scottish Rites and F. & A. M. The funeral will be held from the residence of A. C. Reichelderfer at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. Rev. Mills, of Trinity M. E. Church, will officiate.

Mrs. Burroughs and Mrs. Halliday, the two daughters living in Chicago, arrived here this morning, and his son, Lieut. Reichelderfer, will arrive from Macon, Ga., to-morrow afternoon.

Captain Reichelderfer was born March, 1828, in Pickaway county. He early was thrown upon his own resources, leaving home when a lad. He went among strangers and was subjected to all those vicissitudes which, though discouraging at the time, tended to develop an energy which otherwise might have remained dormant. In 1849 he was married to Sarilla Blackly, and to her were born six children:—Austin C. Reichelderfer, of this city, Clara E., the wife of T. W. Burrows, superintendent of the Indianapolis & St. Louis R. R., a resident of St. Louis; Mrs. E. B. Halliday, of Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Charles Owens, Mrs. L. E. Stamets and Lieut. Merritt D. Reichelderfer of this city.

His education was mainly the result of his own application and energy. In his early youth he learned the carpenter trade. In 1855 he went to Morrow county and cleared a farm. He later located in Cardington and became identified with its growth and improvements and in 1860 served as commissioner of Morrow county. In the Mexican war he served as a soldier and during the war of the rebellion did valiant service for his country. In 1862 he organized and was chosen captain of company C, 96th Ohio volunteer infantry, and led his company through several engagements under Col. Vance. After the war he returned to his home in Morrow county. In 1873 he came to this city and engaged in the lumber business. At one time he was a member of the Egg Case Company, the Tennessee Marble Company and a director of the First National Bank. A few years ago he retired from active business. He served as infirmary director of this county and for several years has been on the board of the county soldiers, relief committee.

PRISONERS

Confined in the County Jail Were Treated

To an Elaborate Dinner Yesterday by Sheriff and Mrs. Bogart.

The prisoners confined in the county jail were well remembered yesterday by Sheriff Bogart. They were treated to a delicious dinner and enjoyed themselves as much as possible considering that they were prisoners awaiting trial or sentence.

When the noon hour came each person held within the corridors was given a plate well filled. The menu consisted of turkey, oysters, dressing, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes, celery, bread, butter, mince pie and coffee. They each were given all that they desired and expressed their thanks to the sheriff and his estimable wife for their consideration and kindness.

Attention

Mart Armstrong Post G. A. R. Comrades, you are requested to meet this evening at Memorial hall to make arrangements to attend the funeral of comrade Levi Reichelderfer from the residence of his son, A. C. Reichelderfer, 758 west Market street, Tuesday afternoon. H. G. CRUM, Com.
O. FRANCIS, Adjt.

Give us a call, please! See what we have to offer. We can give you better satisfaction in FUNERAL DESIGNS, more tastefully arranged and better flowers than any other in the city. We have the experience and the facilities. LIMA FLORAL CO. tf

Notice.

The Shakspearan reading to have taken place on the 27th at Mrs. M. C. Baxter's, is postponed until a later date. The reading of Hamlet will occur at Mrs. Moulton's on January 9th, at 2:15 p. m.

SAN-FELICE are kept on sale by all leading dealers. tf

After the Rush

Comes the Clearing Sale

Of Holiday Goods!

Beginning To-morrow, Cut Prices Will Rule Over All Holiday Novelties, Many of Them at Half Price and Less.

We don't propose to carry over and Holiday goods; we mean to make the prices inducement enough to encourage your buying Fancy Nick-Nacks, Bric-a-Brac, Fancy Baskets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Handkerchiefs, Glove and Jewel Boxes, etc., etc., for yourself.—Every piece goes at a cut price.—Be sure to see them.

Feldmann & Co

209-211 North Main Street.

S H O E S

Fine Footwear, Warm Footwear, Holiday Slippers.

Anything you want in the Shoe line at

The Waugh Shoe Store.

A large lot of portaits just in.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

Are You Insured?

If not, take time and investigate

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Milwaukee.

And you will save money. IT FURNISHES THE BEST INSURANCE AT A LOWER COST THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY. They issue all of approved forms of Renewable Term, Life and Endowment policies. Guaranteed Loan, Cash, Paid Up and Extended Insurance Values, plainly stated in its policies. Dividends to policy holders Greater Than in any Other Company. For full particulars, see or write to

O'CONNOR & SONS,
General Agents.

Or R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, Special Agents.

SERVICES

Of a Physician Tendered for the New Hospital.

Dr. J. C. Pence Offers to Serve as Hospital Physician for One Year.

Dr. J. C. Pence stated to a TIMES-DEMOCRAT representative to-day that when the new hospital is completed and ready for the reception of patients he will be willing to serve for one year, as his donation to the worthy cause, in the capacity of house physician and will render his services faithfully and without charge. He states that he believes the new institution will be a success in every particular and a credit to the city; that patients from this city and surrounding towns are being sent to distant cities daily for treatment that could be given them here in Lima.

Dr. Pence has had several years experience in some of the best hospitals in the country, and his offer to the hospital trustees is worthy of consideration.

Cigars, 12 and 25 in a box, for Xmas trade at the Metropolitan. O-11t

Order Your

WINES

—FOR—

CHRISTMAS

—AND—

NEW YEARS

—OF—

THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

Removal Notice.

Dr. Boyer begs to announce the removal of his office to suite 29 and 30 opera house block. Take elevator. 59-6t

FOR HOLIDAYS.

You can get the SAN-FELICE, 25 in a box, from your dealer. tf

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